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LYMAN ABBOTT, Editor-in-Chief HAMILTON W. MABIE, Associate Editor

R. D. TOWNSEND, Managing Editor

KING GEORGE AND HOME RULE

An entirely new condition arose last week in the Home Rule situation when King George V called a conference to discuss the Irish question. Two leaders from each of the four large parties to the controversy were summoned by royal "command" to Buckingham Palace; these representatives were, for the Liberal party, the Premier, Mr. Asquith, and Mr. Lloyd George; for the Unionists, Mr. Bonar Law and the Marquis of Lansdowne; for the Irish Nationalists, John Redmond and John Dillon; and for the Ulster Unionists, Sir Edward Carson and Captain James Craig—surely an authoritative and distinguished body of men. The Speaker of the House of Commons was fitly designated to preside over the conference.

This action on the part of the King was in the nature of a surprise to almost all concerned. His address to the members of the conference on welcoming them to his palace was scrutinized with eager and even critical interest. The King spoke of his "intervention" as "a new departure," declared that it was unthinkable that "we should be brought to the brink of fratricidal strife upon issues apparently so capable of adjustment," and furthermore asserted with surprising positiveness that "the trend has been surely and steadily toward an appeal to force, and to-day the cry of civil war is on the lips of the most responsible and sober-minded of my people." The sentences just quoted, and particularly the last, have aroused something like alarm in the ranks of the more radical members of the Liberal party. Some of the more impulsive Liberals think that as, in their view, all the talk of civil war has come from the Unionists the King's words imply that the Unionists are to be regarded as "the most responsible and sober-minded of my people," and that this view on the part of the King indicates a distinct bias. This interpretation seems to us forced; we have no doubt that the King is honest and earnest in his attempt to bring about a compromise which will be acceptable to all parties to this unhappy strife.

Entirely apart from the Home Rule issue, the King's action, for the moment at least, aroused the always sensitive feeling of the British people as regards any possible infringement by the throne of the recognized constitutional principle that in political matters the King must act only by and with the advice of his Ministers. The King's use of the words "new departure" was taken by some to indicate an attempt to establish a precedent; and the "Daily Chronicle" even warned the King "to beware of raising a great issue which may dwarf all others," adding: "The Liberal party has not removed the veto power of the House of Lords in order to install the veto of the Crown." But immediately in the House of Commons the Premier assumed full responsibility for the King's speech and declared that the King had acted throughout on the advice of his Ministers and had followed the strictest constitutional practice.

The talk of an impending general election has been renewed; while over a hundred Liberal members of the House of Commons in caucus, since the King's conference was called, have indorsed the position of the Premier and urged that the Government complete its programme of Home Rule without further session before going to the country in a general election.

With the increase in the complication and seriousness of the situation in Ireland has come a deepening sense of responsibility. One does not need to believe that actual clash of arms is impending to realize the political gravity of the situation. Unionists and Nationalists have struggled over the proposed amendments to the amending act which it is proposed to adopt after the passage of the Home Rule Bill, and they have struggled without any approach to agreement. The latest rumored proposal of con-

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cession coming from the Government is to substitute for the Unionists' demand that the entire Province of Ulster should be excluded from the operation of the Home Rule Bill (this in place of the Government's proposal that the counties of Ulster vote separately as to the exclusion of each for the term of six years) a proposal that the County Tyrone, where the Nationalist and Roman Catholic vote is largely in the majority, shall be alone excepted and the other counties vote as originally proposed. This offer, if indeed it has been made, has not been accepted.

That Home Rule in some form or modification must come seems both inevitable and for the true interest of Great Britain. The Liberal party has long been committed to Home Rule; and from Gladstone's day down to the present the political trend has been in that direction. The alternative which would seem from the point of view of reason and modern ideas of government to be preferable is that proposed by Winston Churchill and more than once commended in The Outlook; namely, that the idea of Home Rule should be extended so as to form for different sections of Great Britain—say for Ulster as one Irish section and the rest of Ireland as the second; and for Wales, Scotland, and even perhaps Lancashire as apart from the rest of England—local provincial Home Rule governments which should deal with local matters, while matters which are Imperial in nature should be dealt with by the British Parliament.

THE INTER-STATE COMMERCE COMMISSION AND THE NEW HAVEN RAILWAY

We confess to a feeling of unusual satisfaction in the receipt of the following letter. It is written by a man with an international reputation as a financial and industrial expert, who ardently desires to see American business honor and success promoted, not hampered and destroyed. We are glad to pass it on to our readers as both an expression and a confirmation of our own editorial views:

New York, July 20, 1914.

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I am a business man. I spend most of my working hours in the Wall Street region and am closely identified with the machinery of finance which is operated in that neighborhood. I write you to express my satisfaction with your editorial treatment of the report on the New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad made by the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

There is, I know, a disposition in Wall Street to assume that the report was made for political purposes. There are, however, two theories with regard to the political animus attributed to it. One is that it was inspired by the President as another whack at big business. The other is that the Republicans on the Inter-State Commerce Commission were subconsciously actuated by a desire to further terrorize business, retard the return of prosperity, and so discredit the Democratic Administration.

Both theories are, in my opinion, wrong and unwarranted. That either should be entertained is simply an evidence of the inability of certain people in Wall Street to believe that anything political should be public-spirited. You have, in my opinion, construed the report correctly. The report is a needed and salutary exposition of the immoral financial practices which have discredited the securities of so many of our larger corporations, and especially our railroads.

These evils cannot be cured until they are recognized and the men who are responsible for them pilloried before the public. It is unjust to attribute the present alleged depression in business to the lack of confidence in the political activities of the Democratic party or any other party. It is the natural and inevitable result of a deficient moral sense among those who have been responsible for the maladministration that has discredited so many securities in which the public has invested its savings because it believed in the men responsible for the management of these corporations.

If I recollect rightly, the English Reform Bill which abolished "rotten boroughs" and venal politics in England could not be passed until sentiment had been aroused by a disclosure of the corruption which up to that time was incidental to many Parliamentary elections in England.

I believe that through the disclosures which are now being made with regard to the management of our railroads the standards of corporate management of our country will be greatly advanced, and I think that you are doing a substantial public service in making it clear that the criticism which the Inter-State Commerce Commission has visited upon the management of mismanaged railroads is a necessary consequence of the acts which their directors have performed or failed to per-

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form, and not part of any malevolent political campaign. Yours very truly,

A WALL STREET SUBSCRIBER.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE NEW HAVEN RAILWAY

The Inter-State Commerce Report, it is true, severely castigates the recent or Mellen management of the New Haven system, but it also implies that the present management, under the direction of Mr. Howard Elliott, is making a sincere endeavor to rectify the abuses of the past. The public, therefore, with some surprise last week read the announcement that the Department of Justice, with the cordial approval of the President, has brought suit against the New Haven Railroad on the ground that the present management and the present Board of Directors, acting with Mr. Elliott's approval, have been guilty of "a breach of faith." The President says that within a very few weeks the present management has broken "an agreement deliberately and solemnly entered into" in a manner that is to him "inexplicable and entirely without justification."

Unless the President has at his command facts and knowledge which he has not disclosed to the public, his language and the attitude of the Attorney-General seem to us to be too severe and drastic. The issue between the President and the present management of the New Haven road, stated in its simplest terms, is this: The present New Haven directors agreed to divest themselves of all extraneous properties, such as trolley lines and steamer lines. This included the Boston and Maine Railroad. Since this agreement was made with the Government the Massachusetts Legislature has passed a statute which would compel the New Haven road in selling its Boston and Maine stock to print on the face of the certificates the statement that the State of Massachusetts may buy this stock under the right of eminent domain at a price to be largely determined by the State itself. To sell immediately its Boston and Maine stock under these conditions would be a hardship and would entail to the road a very heavy loss, the directors believe. They therefore wish to retain the Boston and Maine until this problem can be worked out, and refuse to sell unless compelled to do so by the courts. Their decision is the cause of the President's letter and the Attorney-General's action above referred to.

The whole question has now become so involved that it is perhaps desirable that it should be referred to the courts, although this means protracted litigation which will further greatly affect the interests of innocent investors in New Haven securities.

While we sympathize with the New Haven directors in their feeling that the President and the Attorney-General have no right to charge them publicly with a breach of faith when they claim that there is a real question at stake which they are willing to submit to the courts, it is only fair to the President to say that just at this time every reasonable personal and political interest would lead him to avoid a great lawsuit. It will undoubtedly have the effect in many quarters of intensifying the feeling that the Wilson Administration is obstructing the return of prosperity. We therefore think that he would not have brought the suit unless he were deeply convinced of its moral necessity.

THE ADMINISTRATION'S ANTI-TRUST PROGRAMME

If Congress is to carry out the wishes of the Administration as regards legislation about the trusts, it must either accomplish a very large amount of business in a very short time or submit to a longer hot-weather session than is often endured.

As our readers know, the leading part in trust legislation is now for the Senate to assume; but up to July 22 the proposed legislation as a whole had not reached the Senate; and after the Senate has acted some time must be taken for agreement in conference between the Senate and the lower house. The situation briefly is this:

The House of Representatives has passed three bills: the Trade Commission Bill, the Clayton Bill (which combines many of the features of the original "Five Brothers" Bill), and the Railway Securities Bill, which provides for the supervision by the Inter-State Commerce Commission of railway stocks and bonds.

In the Senate, before the lower house acted, the Administration's anti-trust programme of legislation had been presented in one bill known as the Newlands Bill; but after the action of the lower house it seemed desirable to take up the subject also in three bills corresponding in a general way to the House bills. One of these, the Trade Commission Bill, is already before the Senate. Of the two others, that which corresponds to the Clayton Bill has been in the

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hands of the Senate's Judiciary Committee, while the bill regulating railway securities has been in the hands of the Senate's Committee on Inter-State Commerce. It is still possible that an attempt may be made to combine the three bills into one, or that the Trade Commission Bill may be amended and strengthened and stand alone as the Senate's model for trust legislation.

One very important difference exists between the Trade Commission Bill passed by the lower house and that now before the Senate. The latter contains a provision which gives the Trade Commission power to deal with unfair competition in commerce. Such unfair competition is by the bill declared unlawful; and the Commission is granted power to prevent individual corporations from using such methods. Necessarily, the Trade Commission would itself judge what is unfair competition. Having so determined in any case, it may order the offending corporation to show cause why the Commission should not issue an order restraining and prohibiting it from the practices charged, and, if compliance is refused, the Commission may ask a United States District Court to issue an injunction forbidding the practice.

The Outlook heartily and positively approves this provision in the Trade Commission Bill. The soundest and strongest objection which has been made to the Administration's attempt to create a Trade Commission has been that the attempt has not included the grant of any real executive power. The importance of preventing unfair competition in trade cannot be overestimated. The Trade Commission Bill before the Senate is therefore vastly better than that passed by the House. It might be made still more worthy by extending the power granted as to unfair trade practices to other matters relating to the Nation's commerce. Elsewhere in this number we speak editorially of the true theory of the exercise of administrative powers through commissions.

A PAGE FROM PANAMA HISTORY

For those who desire to pursue any particular course of action history is sometimes a more convenient thing to forget than it is to remember. Secretary Bryan, in arguing for the payment of an indemnity to the Republic of Colombia, bases his pleadings solely on the alleged conduct of the United States towards the southern Republic. So far as we remember, he has very consistently ignored the relations of Colombia towards the present Republic of Panama.

Mr. Wilfred H. Schoff, Secretary of the Commercial Museums of Philadelphia, in an excellently concise letter to the New York "Sun" of July 19, ventures to call to public attention some of the facts of history which Secretary Bryan has thus far ignored. He reviews the story of Panama from the revolt against Spain until the founding of the present Republic in 1903. He recounts the process by which the Republic of Panama, after its revolt from Spain, joined the Republic of Colombia, still reserving to itself its sovereign rights, among which was specifically numbered the right of secession. He recalls the fact that in 1830 Panama warned the Colombian Government that the legal assumption of autocratic power by Bolivar would force it to resume its separate existence, and that this threat was modified only by the resignation of Bolivar from the Presidency of Colombia. He points out that in 1841 Panama did so withdraw from New Granada (as the present Colombia was then called) and remained independent for about a year, and that it rejoined the Republic only on the promise of the promulgation of a new Constitution that should fully recognize its rights, among which was still numbered the right of secession. In 1860, Mr. Schoff points out, the President of the Grenadine Confederation recognized in an official communication the right of the State of Panama to secede. In 1861 still another agreement of federation between Panama and a new United States of Colombia expressly stipulated that Panama should enjoy the right of secession. The Constitution of the present Colombia, by which Panama was reduced to a province, promulgated solely by executive decree in 1885, in violation of the procedure of amendment defined in previous constitutions, is the sole basis for the claim that Panama has no right to her independence. This reduction of the State of Panama to the status of a colony without representation in the National Congress was maintained solely by force of arms.

"The act of secession adopted by the citizens of Panama in popular assembly November 3, 1903," concludes Mr. Schoff, "was therefore a reassertion of legal rights maintained since the independence of Panama was achieved by its citizens. These were

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legal rights, asserted on numerous occasions by Panama, acknowledged officially by the Colombian Government, and never relinquished by the citizens of the Isthmus." The Outlook is in hearty agreement with Mr. Schoff when he says that "it would appear that the recognition of the Republic of Panama was an act for which the United States should take credit to itself in espousing the cause of an oppressed people, and for which it owes the Government of Colombia no apology or reparation."

TESTIMONY FROM A COLOMBIAN EX-PRESIDENT

In a later statement Mr. Schoff quotes from a report made by General Reyes to Colombia in 1904. It contains valuable testimony as to the justice of the action taken by the United States, which has been apparently disregarded by our present Secretary of State. General Reyes, on this occasion, in discussing the preliminaries to the historic Hay-Herran Treaty, finally rejected by the Government of Colombia, wrote:

In the protocol presented by the Colombian Minister at Washington to the Secretary of State, which served as a basis for the Hay-Herran Treaty, it is clearly set forth in Article I as follows:

"The Colombian Government authorizes the Panama Canal Company to sell and transfer to the United States its rights, privileges, properties, and concessions, together with the Panama Railroad and all stock holdings in the said company."

Starting from that official declaration, the United States had a perfect right to believe that the authority which our Government gave to the French company was complete and irrevocable. . . .

We must also admit that the United States Government had granted to us by way of compensation in the Hay-Herran Treaty much more than we had asked in the memorandum of our Minister in Washington, which served as a basis for the treaty. . . .

The Government of the United States might well point to the generosity of its dealings with Colombia and obtain the public opinion of the civilized world, especially that of the United States and France, in considering as an indisputable fact that the obstinacy of our Government was the only real obstacle to the construction of the Canal by the United States, which was the only agency capable of bringing to completion so colossal and gigantic a scheme.

General Reyes, even after expressing such sentiments as we have quoted in part, apparently continues to believe that the United States violently despoiled Colombia of the Isthmus of Panama. In consideration, however, of the facts of history and of his own statement of the manner in which the negotiations preceding the Hay-Herran Treaty were carried on, he seems to us to have as little basis for his contention as has our present Secretary of State for his belief that the United States should pay to Colombia twenty-five million dollars and rights which we are ready to grant to no other nation on the face of the globe.

THE INTERREGNUM IN MEXICO

The resignation of Huerta, reported in our last issue, was followed on July 20 by his departure from Puerto Mexico on the German cruiser Dresden with his closest supporter, General Blanquet, and with their families. This ends the rule in Mexico of a dictator who stood for the reactionary cause, whose pretenses of constitutional authority were without reasonable support, and who was unable to cope with the revolution in the field of war.

His downfall, while the immediate result of the victories gained in the field by Villa and other Constitutionalist generals, was undoubtedly brought about also in some measure by the continued opposition of President Wilson, his insistence on the "elimination of Huerta" as the first step towards amicable relations between the United States and Mexico, and his dealing with the question of an embargo on arms in such a way as to make it easy for the Constitutionalist forces to obtain arms and ammunition from this country. The United States has therefore a special responsibility in everything that may now be done to reestablish Mexican affairs on a sound basis, in addition to its constant responsibility to secure the lives and safety of Americans in a country afflicted with anarchy, and in addition also to its responsibility towards the other nations of the world under the Monroe Doctrine. The question of the recognition of the foreign loans undertaken by Huerta has already been raised; and it is intimated that the United States will refuse to consider as legal any loans made by the Huerta Government after Huerta drove out his Congress and assumed dictatorial power in October of last year. It is understood, however, that most of Mexico's loans antedated this period, and

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it is hoped that as between the European holders of the loan and the United States no difficulty will arise.

It is not probable that the new Provisional President, Francisco Carbajal, will hold the office for a long period. General Carranza has received delegates from Carbajal, but will probably insist that the Constitutionalist troops enter Mexico City before the question as to the Provisional President is settled. Whether Carranza will take the position of Provisional President until an election can be held, or whether some non-military person trusted by the Constitutionalists will hold the office temporarily, is uncertain. So far as Carbajal's personality is concerned it would seem to be eminently satisfactory that he should continue in office for the present; but Carranza is bitterly opposed to the recognition of any one who draws power directly or indirectly from Huerta. All accounts of Carbajal indicate that he is unusually qualified for the responsibility that has been thrown upon him. He is described as a man of culture, as a distinguished lawyer and judge, as unaffiliated with any political party, and as an impartial lover of law and justice. An interesting personal article about him in the New York "Times" states that he is of excellent Spanish family, is forty-one years of age (and therefore, with the exception of Miramon, the youngest man who has ever been President of Mexico); that he has served in the Court of Justice (the highest Mexican court) during three Presidential régimes; and that his conduct as Judge not only has been free from corruption—by no means a too common thing in Mexico—but that he has been scrupulously unbiased and fair in his decisions. It is said that personally he never recognized Huerta; and that he stood alone among judges in that respect. Carbajal has always been in favor of a cordial understanding between Mexico and the United States. He is described as an eloquent orator, as a member of scientific and literary societies, as passionately fond of music, and as a writer not only on law but on questions of reform and governmental theory.

OIL INFLUENCES IN MEXICO

The daily newspapers during the Huerta imbroglio published from time to time reports and articles intimating that the great oil interests—American, English, and European—have been more or less intimately involved in one way or another with the recent political events in Mexico. It has been asserted that the British oil interests—that is to say, the firm of S. Pearson & Son—supported General Huerta, while the American oil interests (represented by the Waters-Pierce Company) supported the Constitutionalists, and that both were working from purely selfish motives and employing questionable methods. We have reported these rumors, with the statement, however, that they ought not to be accepted without some careful investigation.

We learn from Lord Cowdray's representatives in this country that he considers these insinuations regarding the firm of S. Pearson & Son (of which he is the head) as unjust and unfounded.

The firm of Messrs. S. Pearson & Son was founded about seventy-five years ago by Samuel Pearson, the grandfather of Lord Cowdray, and has been engaged throughout its existence in engineering. Its first entrance into Mexico was to carry out an engineering project, namely, the construction of the famous drainage canal and tunnel to drain the City of Mexico. This was undertaken in 1889 and completed with credit. Later Lord Cowdray's firm undertook other works for the Mexican Government. These included the harbor work at Vera Cruz, the construction of the Tehuantepec Railway across the isthmus, and the construction of the ports at either end—Salina Cruz at the Pacific and Puerto Mexico at the Atlantic terminus.

The oil interests of Messrs. S. Pearson & Son were acquired largely as the result of the work upon the Tehuantepec Railway, during the construction of which oil was discovered in what appeared to be paying quantities. In consequence of this discovery Lord Cowdray's firm entered upon a very extensive plan of development which involved the investment of about $50,000,000, and which has been prosecuted with great energy for thirteen years. All these oil interests were organized into the Mexican Eagle Oil Company, which has about twenty thousand stockholders, but of which the firm of S. Pearson & Son is still chief owner.

The operations of the Mexican Eagle Oil Company include exploration and production on a very large scale; transportation by a fleet of oil-carrying steamers; and distribution—in Mexico through a widespread retailing organization, and in England and other

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parts of the world through an elaborate system of wholesale distribution.

Lord Cowdray states to The Outlook what he has already said to the Associated Press: "It has always been a rigidly observed policy by myself and the various interests which my firm has in Mexico to abstain entirely from all political interference in the affairs of Mexico. We have not on any occasion departed from this unbroken rule." In regard to the suggestion made in The Outlook of July 11, as well as in other newspapers, that Congress should investigate the whole subject of the relation of the great oil interests in Mexico to Mexican politics, Lord Cowdray adds: "I sincerely hope that Congress will decide to do so. In that event, any information that they may require as to my firm's action will be readily at their disposal."

In view of these categorical and frank statements on the part of Lord Cowdray, it is manifestly unfair to give credence to the rumors concerning his political activities in Mexico without giving him an opportunity to place the facts before Congress, as he expressly says he desires to do.

THE FIRST CONFERENCE OF CHURCH PEACE WORKERS

At Constance, on the Swiss-German border, the first conference of church peace workers in the history of the world will be held on August 2, to continue four days. Several hundred years ago in the refectory of the Dominican monastery, which is now the dining-room of the Hotel Insel, at which the meeting is to take place, Johann Huss, the religious reformer, was tried and condemned to death by the great Council of Constance. This was in 1415. And now, five hundred years later, another meeting concerned with reformation will be held—but with this difference: it is the reformers themselves who sit in council—not to condemn, but to suggest; not to execute, but to prevent execution.

This Church Peace Conference is the first fruit of an idea which was sown in the fall of 1911, when several prominent English and German peace workers, guests of the Lake Mohonk Arbitration Conference, indicated in their addresses the remarkable effect the exchange visits of clergymen between Great Britain and Germany had in preserving and even creating good will between the two nations. Dr. Frederick Lynch, an opportunist in peace matters, caught from these remarks a vision of a future when all the churches of the world would work together for the adjustment of international disputes by arbitration. This idea led to the creation of a commission on peace and arbitration in the Federal Council of Churches, which, when Mr. Carnegie became interested in the churches as agent for the peace cause, was formed by him, with a two-million-dollar endowment, into a separate organization called the Church Peace Union, with Dr. Lynch as its secretary. The aim of this foundation is to put this phase of the peace movement on a well-organized basis that will unite the churches of the world into an aggressive influence for universal peace.

As the first large demonstration of the progressive work of this foundation, this congress at Constance has been planned. It is to be of an intimate nature, with general discussions as to the union of the churches in this world movement toward closer brotherhood and good will. It is proposed to make a thorough study of the difficulties which beset the churches and to suggest such improvements in method as are necessary. It will, so far as possible, strengthen the basis of the concerted efforts of the pastors of each country and will endeavor to adjust these efforts to the international requirements of the cause. It is also proposed to discuss the formation of a congress of monumental proportions of all the churches in the world, of all denominations, to be held at the time of the Third Hague Conference. Simultaneously with the Constance conference a peace congress of Catholics under the auspices of the Church Peace Union has been arranged under the leadership of Count Albert Apponyi, the Hungarian statesman and peace advocate. These two meetings will mark an epoch in the advance towards international peace. Delegates from Great Britain, Germany, France, Norway, Russia, Belgium, Italy, Austria, and the United States will attend the conference.

THE MARINE BIOLOGICAL LABORATORY

The dedication on July 10 of the new building of the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole, Massachusetts, furnished a striking demonstration of the strength and efficiency that may be attained by an institution of learning under a free and co-operative form of organization. Founded in 1888 by a group of leading men

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and women in Boston as a direct continuation of the Annisquam Laboratory, itself a lineal descendant of Agassiz's famous school on Penikese, this Laboratory is now owned and controlled by a corporate organization of over three hundred members, representing educational and research institutions scattered all over the country. This body elects a board of trustees, over three-fourths of whom are professional biologists, to which the executive staff is directly responsible. The Laboratory is owned and controlled by the people whom it serves; and this is the essence of a democratic organization, furnishing assurance of freedom of development.

It is due to no fortunate chance that much of the most important biological research of the last quarter-century has been performed at this institution. For the organization has secured the allegiance and steady support of a large number of the leading biologists of the country, some of whom make Woods Hole their summer home. This is owing in large part to the sense of freedom, and of actual ownership of the Laboratory; in part to the splendid supply of research material furnished by the Laboratory collectors from the great resources of the neighboring waters.

The Laboratory has not divorced the two functions of learning, research and instruction, but conducts classes during six weeks of the summer for students, many of whom hold "Woods Hole" scholarships paid by their universities. The new building, however, is devoted entirely to research. Given by C. R. Crane, of Chicago, designed by Shepley, Rutan & Coolidge, of Boston, and planned in detail by Dr. Gilman A. Drew, the Assistant Director, it was described by the Director, Dr. Frank R. Lillie, as the most efficient single instrument for research now in the hands of biologists.

The principal address on the occasion was by President Robert S. Woodward, of Washington, on "The Needs of Research," a noteworthy utterance which will be published in full in "Science" at an early date. Brief speeches were made by the Hon. Hugh M. Smith, United States Commissioner of Fisheries; by Professor E. G. Conklin, of Princeton University; by Mr. C. R. Crane; and by the Director of the Laboratory. A large number of the American universities were represented, and numerous letters and telegrams of congratulation were received from European and American institutions of learning.

The significance of the new building is to be found not only in a great addition to the facilities for biological research on which so many hopes for the improvement of human conditions depend, but also in its evidence of the efficiency of a free and co-operative organization of intellectual endeavor. Those who have visited the wonderful marine aquarium and laboratory at Naples and are familiar with the notable biological work done there under the auspices of the Italian people will be especially glad of the increased resources of the equally notable institution on the Massachusetts coast.

PHOTOGRAPHY UNDER THE SEA

In this week's picture section we publish a photograph that could seem commonplace only to Jules Verne's creation, Captain Nemo of the Nautilus. It is an actual presentment of a diver at work forty-five feet below the surface of the sea. It is published in The Outlook through the courtesy of the "Scientific American." Mr. J. E. Williamson, writing in that excellent journal, describes very fully the process by which this novel photograph was secured. The picture was taken under the direction of Mr. Williamson and his brother through the window of a submarine chamber invented by his father. This single photograph, taken near Nassau in the clear tropical waters surrounding the Bahama Islands, represents only a very small part of the pioneer marine photography accomplished by the Williamsons. Most interesting of all is the report that they succeeded in securing some ten thousand feet of moving-picture film, giving a more intimate record of sea life than has ever before been secured.

This achievement in photography is of interest not only to scientists, but will appeal directly to many thousands through the medium of the moving-picture theater. On the one hand, the naturalist will be given an opportunity of seeing in its natural habitat the plant and animal life of the sea. On the other, for those less interested in the details of sea life there will be shown pictures of an actual combat between a naked diver and a shark. Equally unusual, if less dramatic, will be pictures such as the one we have reproduced in this number, showing a professional diver at work around the wreck of an old blockade-runner. On this film the diver is seen moving among a school of striped and odd-shaped tropical

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fish, with a stream of bubbles issuing from his helmet. The picture is so clear that one can watch these bubbles increase in size as they approach the surface of the water and the hydraulic pressure is lessened.

These photographs were made with the aid of a 2,400 candle-power Cooper Hewitt quartz burner. The field within optical range of the camera is fully seventy-five feet. It would be dangerous to prophesy at this moment how far this new invention may be developed in perfecting our knowledge of life in waters even deeper than those explored by the Williamsons.

TENNIS

The tennis tournament at Seabright, New Jersey, in which all of the men who hope for places on the Davis Cup team played, brought out a slightly lower standard of play than last year, and did not give much promise for the successful defense of the cup (which America won last year from England) against the invading Australasians. But quite aside from the grade of the play was the sharp distinction between the old and the new style of play. Maurice E. McLoughlin is the exponent of the new game, and it seemed as though every one of the younger men was trying to play in the champion's manner. There was no "watchful waiting" in the back court, no easy, deliberate placing, but, on the contrary, a policy of hard, fast, and accurate hitting, with the emphasis on the hard and fast.

American players have entirely changed the game of tennis throughout the world. The English game was founded on accuracy; the best men, such as the Doherty brothers, preferred to use the base line, from which they covered the court with marvelous ease and accuracy. The service, with them, did not count for much; they scarcely tried for service aces; it was the same with the best men in the United States. Then came the fast service, the half volley, and the volley; the fast, cut service is purely an American invention and is known abroad as the "American service." McLoughlin is the culmination of the fast game; he serves with remarkable speed, often so fast and with such a break as to be practically unplayable. He hits every ball with full force, and from any part of the court; withal he is accurate, although not so accurate as the old base-line players.

Nowadays every one is trying to play the McLoughlin game; the English players have not succeeded with the cut service, and hence England is third or fourth among the tennis nations. The Australasians have adopted most of the features of the American game and added to them the best points of the English game. Thus they are more resourceful than our own players and are able to fit their style to their opponent. It was ability to measure and change style that won for Wilding over McLoughlin in the English championships last year. Wilding saw that McLoughlin's service had to be mastered by any man who hoped to defeat the Californian. He studied that service closely and reached the conclusion that it ought to be taken just as it rose from the ground instead of from the back of the court; to meet the high, spinning ball in back court was almost impossible—the return could not be better than feeble and was sure to be "killed" at the net by the waiting McLoughlin. Wilding played in, took McLoughlin off his feet, and won.

The hard, swift play of tennis is the most fascinating for the spectator—the strokes are more brilliant; in the lightning exchanges there is infinitely more excitement and dash than in the old game; but it is doubtful if the smashing game can be successfully adopted as a complete style. One feature of a game or one stroke may be for a time deadly—just as a pitcher with one good ball may win for a time; but once the single play is mastered by the all-round player, then the one-shot player is as good as beaten. McLoughlin is by no means a single-shot player, but he has won so brilliantly by force rather than by a complete mastery of tennis in all its phases.

The game which McLoughlin plays is purely personal; no other man can hope to play with his remarkable force and keep the ball in the general neighborhood of the court. But that has not deterred the entire younger generation of players from trying to play in the McLoughlin way, regardless of nature's limitations. Therefore they are first hitting the ball with all their force and then being as accurate as the pace will permit.

This is a fad, and it seems likely that the exposition of the more versatile Wilding and Brookes will better the American tennis game within another season. Americans, in every game, are peculiarly influenced by the individual characteristies of any brilliant, unor-

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thodox performer. Perhaps it is the eternal quest for novelty.

JOBS FOR THE JOBLESS

Last winter, it may be remembered even in these torrid times, there was a great deal of unemployment throughout the United States and a great deal of discussion of measures for combating this condition, culminating in the National Conference on Unemployment, held in New York City on the last two days in February. To-day, when to be out of a job is not so serious a thing as it was six months ago, it is pleasant to realize that all the talk of relief measures did not go for nothing, and that something has been done and is being done to guarantee a minimum of jobless men and women in this country when the snow flies again.

Within a few weeks New York, which has been one of the States to suffer most from unemployment recently, will open a public employment bureau upon the general plan advocated by the City Club of New York, the American Association for Labor Legislation, the North American Civic League, and other organizations interested in this question. This bureau will be in charge of a director, responsible to the State Commissioner of Labor, and co-ordinating the work of nine superintendents in charge of employment offices in the larger cities of the State. The services of the bureau are to be free, and the branch offices will keep in touch with each other so as to direct the stream of labor where it is most needed.

Representative Victor Murdock, of Kansas, and Representative William J. McDonald, of Michigan, have each introduced in Congress a bill for the establishment of a National Employment Bureau, to deal with the labor problem on a broad scale. Both legislators would have a central employment bureau at Washington, with branch offices scattered throughout the country co-operating with the employment agencies of the several States. The principal point of difference of the two bills is that the Murdock measure would establish independent agencies to carry on this work, while the McDonald plan is to have the post-offices serve as labor bureaus with the country divided into zones of not more than 10,000 square miles each, and a central post-office in each case as a zone center. The affairs of the bureau, according to the McDonald scheme, would be administered by a commission of three men, two to be appointed by the Secretary of Labor and one by the Postmaster-General.

Neither of these plans should be indorsed without careful consideration of the difficulties and objections as well as of the expense involved.

EMPLOYMENT FOR THE UNEMPLOYABLE

In the midst of all this talk of the unemployed it is easy to forget that a good many who are so designated are to all practical intents and purposes unemployable. These are the blind, the lame, and the paralytic, the legless and the armless. Labor agencies can do little for them, but some work must be found for them unless they are to become public charges. License Commissioner George Bell, of New York City, not the least enterprising of the original and aggressive band of spirits that Mayor Mitchel has gathered about him as his department heads, has put into operation a plan for reducing the number of so-called unemployable persons in New York which ought to interest the citizens of every city in the United States.

Commissioner Bell has announced that hereafter in considering applications for news-stand licenses his department would give the preference to applicants who by physical deformity or affliction are unfit for ordinary labor. The blind and the halt will be considered ahead of the able-bodied when it comes to distributing news-stand privileges.

"There were two courses open to the city in handling the news-stand situation," said the Commissioner recently. "Either we could give the licenses to the highest bidders, a course that would probably lead to a virtual monopoly of the stands by a few manipulators, or we could grant them to the persons who seemed to need them most.

"Already we have made up a long list of applicants who are incapacitated for arduous labor, and as fast as new locations are established or old locations are vacated we put in persons who are on this 'crippled' list. We intend to make the news-stands support as many families as possible, and in some cases we have a blind man and a lame man in partnership in a rich stand. We do not try to drive out present holders of licenses who are able-bodied, but some of them have caught the spirit of our plan and are getting out voluntarily to make room for cripples,

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and take up occupations in which only able-bodied men and women can succeed."

In New York City there are more than twelve thousand news-stands, and in time, if Commissioner Bell's system is carried on by his successors, these will support the families of more than twelve thousand so-called unemployable men and women. If all the cities of the country adopted this plan, the monetary saving would be immense.

WORKINGWOMEN AND THE COURTS

The Supreme Court, Appellate Division, of the State of New York has sustained as Constitutional the State law passed in 1913 forbidding the employment of women in factories between the hours of 10 P.M. and 6 A.M. Thus there is written another chapter in the progressive history of the growth of public opinion favoring the protection of workingwomen in the interest of the public health and welfare.

Both the courts and the public have changed their views very materially on this question during the last ten years. In the year 1903 the Legislature of the State of New York passed a law forbidding the employment of women in factories for more than ten hours in any one day or between the hours of 9 P.M. and 6 A.M. In its issue of July 13, 1907, The Outlook reported the decision of the Court of Appeals of the State of New York, embodied in the opinion of Judge Gray with the concurrence of all his colleagues, that such a law was unconstitutional. Judge Gray took the ground that the statute was an unwarrantable interference of women's freedom of contract.

In 1908 we reported the decisions of the Oregon Supreme Court and the United States Supreme Court upholding the constitutionality of an Oregon law limiting the hours of work of women in factories to ten hours in any one day. At that time we said that the decision of the United States Supreme Court in upholding the right of a State under its police power to protect the health of workingwomen by regulating their hours of labor would probably "determine the constitutionality of all laws restricting women's working hours in the United States." Subsequent events have justified this prophecy.

In December, 1909, a firm of paper-box manufacturers in Illinois contested in that State the constitutionality of a law, framed exactly upon the same lines as the Oregon law, limiting the working hours of factory women to ten in any one day. In May, 1910, the Supreme Court of the State of Illinois upheld the constitutionality of this prohibition, although in 1895 the Supreme Court of the same State declared a similar statute passed in 1893 to be unconstitutional. It is an interesting feature of the Illinois case that the same firm of paper-box manufacturers were actively instrumental in having the law declared unconstitutional in 1895, and unwillingly instrumental in obtaining a declaration of its constitutionality in 1910.

In 1911 the Supreme Court of the State of Michigan declared constitutional a law in that State forbidding the employment of women for more than ten hours in any one day or for more than fifty-four hours in any one week in factories, laundries, and mercantile establishments. Unfortunately, the law exempted from its operation women employed in canning establishments, which form a very important industry in Michigan.

In most of the cases involved in this history the lower courts followed the lead of the higher courts in their earlier decisions against the constitutional right of a State to regulate the hours of woman's labor. So it is in the present New York case. A New York city printing firm of high-class reputation, the Schweinler Press, was prosecuted by the District Attorney in the Court of Special Sessions for violating the law prohibiting the employment of women in factory night work. The Court of Special Sessions declared the law to be unconstitutional, basing its decision both upon its interpretation of the Federal Constitution and upon the opinion of Judge Gray, of the Supreme Court, written in 1907. The Justices of the Supreme Court of the State now, by a vote of three to two, reverse the findings of Special Sessions as well as the 1907 decision of Judge Gray, although the final decision rests with the Court of Appeals, to which the case will undoubtedly be carried.

SOME DEDUCTIONS FROM THE DECISION

In addition to the healthful influence which the opinion of Judge Ingraham, the Presiding Justice in the Schweinler case, will have upon the movement for the protection of workingwomen, the decision of the Court has two other significant aspects. It sustains the contention of those who, like ourselves,

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believe that the Constitution is a growing and expanding document, that it lays down certain general principles, but that it does not in itself forbid changing interpretations of the manner in which those principles are to be applied.

In the second place, it indicates that the courts are human institutions which respond, and rightly respond, to the growth of human knowledge and the development of the moral sentiment of the community. To one generation the right of contract seems a greater right than the right of the State to protect the women who bear and rear its citizens. Constitutions and courts grow and modify as society grows and modifies.

THE REMARKABLE WORK OF A WOMAN

In previous comments upon the cases referred to in this brief summary we have called attention to the remarkable work which Mr. Louis D. Brandeis and Miss Josephine Goldmark have done in preparing for the trials briefs containing scientific, medical, and sociological facts relating to the effect of labor upon the physical and moral status of woman. A part of the people's brief in the Schweinler case was a five-hundred-page compilation prepared by Mr. Brandeis and Miss Goldmark entitled "Facts of Common Knowledge." It consisted of the investigations and the conclusions of the New York State Factory Investigating Commission of 1913, together with earlier studies of night work by scientists and observers of labor conditions of all countries. How effective this summary was may be inferred from a paragraph in Judge Ingraham's opinion:

> From this summary it can be seen how much the question has been studied within the last ten or fifteen years. The necessity of healthful rest is emphasized. The bad effects of night work upon the individual seem to be the unanimous opinion of all those who are qualified to judge. And that the practical effect of the lack of normal rest upon women is more pronounced than upon men seems to be recognized by the universal opinion of those who have investigated the subject.

What Miss Goldmark has been able to do in the last ten years in shaping public opinion on a great sociological question and in aiding the courts in their settlement of a great constitutional question is at least a reasonable indication of the useful contribution which she and other women like her might make to the deliberations of a Constitutional Convention.

THE FARM-TO-FAMILY MOVEMENT

The efforts of the Post-Office authorities on the one hand, and the larger express companies on the other, to put the city consumer in direct commercial contact with the country producer of farm products have met with remarkable success within the last few months. Housewives the country over have been using both the parcel post and express service to purchase food direct from the farm, and thus reduce their cost of living.

The Government, working through the Parcel Post Committee of the Post-Office Department, began not long ago to gather the names of farmers within several hundred miles of Washington who desired to sell butter, eggs, poultry, and fresh vegetables direct to city folk. Bulletins listing the farmers and the products offered by each were then issued and scattered broadcast over the city and its suburbs. Within a single week the Post-Office at Washington noticed a heavy increase in the incoming parcel post traffic. Letters poured in from delighted housewives commending the new marketing plan and urging its extension throughout the country. Numerous instances of actual saving in the cost of food products were laid before Postmaster Praeger.

The Housekeepers' Alliance of the city and the Public Library authorities became interested. Together they devised a system of gathering specific quotations on food products from near-by farmers and posting them on the bulletin board of the library, where the housewives of the city could inspect them. The experiment has been a complete success; thousands of Washington householders are purchasing almost all their meats, vegetables, and dairy products through the mails—and at a saving of twenty per cent.

To quote Postmaster Praeger, of Washington:

"In the beginning the principal patrons of farm products by parcel post were the housekeepers living in the Mount Pleasant section of northwest Washington, in which are located the principal apartment-houses of the city. Since our agitation we are carrying for the first time a goodly number of perishable parcels into all sections of the city, and especially into that section which would corre-

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spond to the tenement sections of other large cities. A count of all parcels of perishable products delivered that is now in progress shows that the perishable goods amount to over sixteen per cent, in the middle of the week, of the entire parcels delivered. The count for Fridays and Saturdays, which has not yet been turned in, may swell the average of perishable parcels to all parcels to twenty per cent."

Similar experiments at St. Louis have developed a brisk commerce between householders and farmers in the outlying districts. According to figures given out early in the summer, over three thousand parcels of perishable foodstuffs were delivered to St. Louis homes within three weeks. Besides butter, chickens, eggs, vegetables, and fruit, much fancy produce was sent through the mails. Honey, maple sugar, crab meat, lobster, jellies, and candies—all are sold from producer direct to consumer with no other middleman than Uncle Sam. So great is the food products traffic into Washington, St. Louis, Birmingham, Atlanta, Baltimore, and other cities where the Government has started bulletining farm products, that all perishable foodstuff shipments are now segregated from the rest in the mail cars and are, as far as possible, delivered by special automobile in the cities.

WHAT EXPRESS COMPANIES ARE DOING

Private initiative, however, has accomplished far more in the linking of consumer and producer of farm products than the Government. Hard pressed by the competition of the parcel post and the losses resulting from the recent rate cuts ordered by the Inter-State Commerce Commission, the larger express companies have turned to food products transportation for a new traffic field. For the sake of the increased traffic sure to result they proceeded to stimulate direct purchasing by the establishment of special food products departments, with branches in both city and country districts. Expert industrial agents were sent into the farming sections to gather quotations on all kinds of food products. Weekly bulletins, more detailed than those put out by the Government, were issued from the principal cities of the country and distributed by mail to consumers. Especial care was taken that the produce of only reputable farmers should be offered to the public.

The big carrying companies did more than this. They turned their thousands of offices into receiving stations, where consumers' orders would be accepted and promptly turned over to a reliable producer. They even sent their agents into the densely populated business sections of New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, and other large cities, to organize consumers' clubs among the employees of large corporations. Over two hundred such buying clubs have been formed in New York City alone—some buying as much as two thousand pounds of fresh produce each week for its members. One immense club in Chicago was formed with 700 members; it purchases $5,000 worth of butter, eggs, ham, bacon, and fresh vegetables each month direct from country producers.

There has been no lack of eagerness on the part of consumers throughout the country to take advantage of this direct marketing plan. During the month of June a single express company brought into New York City from the farming sections of Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Ohio one hundred thousand pounds of butter, eggs, and meats consigned direct to consumers. Fifteen hundred people in Fort Wayne, Indiana, use this twentieth-century marketing plan to furnish their tables with fresh produce. Paterson, New Jersey, boasts of over fifty consumers' clubs, each of which is reducing the cost of living for its members twenty per cent. Indeed, only the other day, the largest of the express companies announced that its food products department was having trouble in locating enough reliable farmers to supply standardized produce to the city consumers served by its lines. It dared not proceed too fast lest it be swamped with orders.

That it is the farmer rather than the consumer who may retard the mushroom growth of the direct-buying movement is proved no less by the express company experiments than by those of the Government working through the parcel post. The American farmer must be educated until he can do business direct with the American consumer. He has not yet had enough experience in this kind of selling to put an even supply of standardized produce at the disposal of the city consumer. For this reason the express companies are sending out marketing experts and trained agriculturists among the farmers of the producing districts to help them in their selling problems. The result of experimentation in carriers and containers for foodstuffs is being placed at their disposal. Effi-

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cient packing methods are being taught to farmers in nearly every State of the Union. Assistance is being rendered them on their marketing and even on their growing problems. For when the farmer learns to sell his own produce—to become a merchant, say the express people—consumers by the million will be able to profit by the direct buying plan. Upon the American farmer depends the future of the farm-to-family movement.

THE PASSING OF THE CHEROKEE

The dissolution of the Cherokee Nation and the assimilation of its 41,798 members as citizens of the State of Oklahoma virtually marks the end of what some ethnologists have considered the "most advanced native race seen in America since the Spaniards wiped out the empires of the Incas and the Aztecs."

The history of the Cherokees involves some of the most interesting chapters in the history of the white man in North America since 1540, when De Soto passed through Cherokee country in what is now the mountain region of the Carolinas, Tennessee, Georgia, and Alabama. The tribe sided with King George during the Revolution, but made a treaty of peace with the United States in 1785, and entered upon an era of prosperity and civilization, thanks largely to the presence of a large mixed-blood element, the descendants of traders and missionaries.

In 1821 a Cherokee mixed-blood known as George Guess, or Sequoya, invented a complete syllabary of eighty-five characters, capable of expressing every sound in the native tongue, and within a few years thousands of Cherokees learned to read and write their own language. Sequoya's alphabet, by the way, has since been copied many times by missionaries trying to reduce the illiteracy of other tribes. So high had become the general standard of intelligence among the tribe by 1827 that in that year it adopted a constitution which provided for an elective Chief, a Senate, a House of Representatives, and a judicial system, and began to call itself the "Cherokee Nation."

The discovery of gold on the Cherokee land led many whites to try to break up the tribal autonomy. This was upheld by the Supreme Court of the United States, but President Jackson sided with the gold-hunters, and in 1838 an army under General Winfield Scott drove the Cherokees to Indian Territory, now northeastern Oklahoma.

The outbreak of the Civil War brought internal dissension to the tribe, about half of it going with the Confederacy and the other half siding with the Union. After the war the Cherokees formed a treaty with the United States by which their Negro slaves were freed and admitted to Cherokee citizenship. The tribe was further swelled by the admission of the Delawares in 1867 and the Shawnees in 1870.

In 1892 the sale of the western extension of the tribe's territory marked the beginning of the end for the Cherokees, and later by successive acts of Congress their autonomy was gradually curtailed, and their legislative and judicial departments ceased to exist in 1906. Chief W. C. Rogers, elected in 1904, continued to lead the tribe by virtue of appointment by the President until he stepped down and out a month ago, and the largest of the five civilized tribes came nominally as well as actually under the complete domination of the Great White Father at Washington.

Among the members of the tribe absorbed by the State of Oklahoma were two thousand full-blooded white men, previously adopted by the Indians, and three thousand Negroes, the descendants of slaves. About two thousand Cherokees, who are the descendants of members of the tribe who fled to North Carolina when the main body was driven west, still hold out in the mountains of that State. They are the only organized remnant of the great tribe that once held sway over almost the whole southeastern section of the country.

STREET-CLEANING HERE AND ABROAD

In urging the Comptroller of New York City to grant the request of the city's Street-Cleaning Commissioner for an appropriation to enable him to buy modern equipment, the Merchants' Association of New York has called attention to the backwardness of American cities in this regard. The attention of the Association has been given mainly to New York City, which it finds is far behind the cities of Europe in regard to efficiency in street-cleaning; but as New York is ahead of most other cities of the United States in this matter, the findings of the Manhattan merchants have more than local interest.

"Our inferiority," says the Merchants' Association, "is mostly due to the type of equip-

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ment in use here, the absence of appliances for mechanical sweeping and flushing, and the use of horse-drawn vehicles of an undesirable type, instead of motor vehicles of approved and successful design.

"By reason of the general lack of mechanical sweepers and flushing machines, the sweeping is perforce done mainly by hand labor. While hand sweeping must be continued to some degree, it is in general less efficient than machine sweeping in that it does not usually thoroughly remove the dirt from interstices in the pavement. This omission results in general and continuous prevalence of dust."

The letter of the Association to the Comptroller calls the present system of collecting ashes, garbage, and rubbish "not only archaic in the extreme, but in a high degree unsanitary and offensive."

Street-Cleaning Commissioner Featherston, of New York, who has studied the street-cleaning methods of other American cities and of the cities of Europe, says that the criticism of the Merchants' Association is just, but that while New York is far behind the cities of Europe when it comes to street-cleaning, it is just about as far ahead of most other American cities. Mr. Featherston thinks that we need in America not only the installation of up-to-date motor-driven street-cleaning appliances, but a wider spirit of co-operation on the part of the public as well. Such a spirit is fostered by the Juvenile League conducted by the New York Street-Cleaning Department in conjunction with the Department of Education. These leagues give the children instruction in public sanitation and teach them how to put this knowledge into practice in their homes, playgrounds, and schools. There is no better way of making good citizens for the future than to interest young people in the well-being of the cities in which they live.

THE MEN WITHOUT A COUNTRY

Like all representative governments, the United States proceeds on the theory that the more its qualified residents become citizens the better. Yet there are over 9,000,000 aliens in this country (5,000,000 foreign-born women and 4,000,000 men) who have not become naturalized—hundreds of thousands of them able to meet the Nation's test. Most of them are anxious to meet it; for, while some undoubtedly come only to get a little money together, most immigrants have broken all ties in the Old World and come here to begin anew.

When they try to get a foothold and set to work, however, they find door after door closed to them—especially in the occupations open to men without capital. "Open only to citizens," they are told. "You must be naturalized."

So the immigrant tries to become naturalized—and finds that he has embarked on a longer venture than he knew.

The first step is to file his declaration of intention to become a citizen; he can do this as soon as he likes after he lands. Not less than two and not more than seven years afterward he files his petition for naturalization, bringing with him two citizen witnesses to swear that he has lived in America for five years and in the State one year. Thus far the procedure has taken place in the courts. It passes now to the Bureau of Naturalization, in the Federal Department of Labor. An examiner of the Bureau examines the petition and reports on it, presumably in ninety days. Then the man comes up for a hearing in open court. He must prove that he can use the English language and is "attached to the principles" of the Constitution. By law the fees amount to $5.

It sounds simple—not too much to ask of a prospective citizen if he is to value American citizenship at what it is worth. But it is not so simple or inexpensive in its working out.

The applicant must go to court five times—to file his declaration, to file his petition, for examination by the Federal examiner, for the hearing in court, and to get his certificate. Twice he must bring his witnesses. As the courts do not sit at night, he must on each trip lose his day's work and pay his witnesses for losing theirs. If, as must usually be the case, he lives outside the city where the court sits, in some part of the large district it covers, he must also pay railway fare for himself and his witnesses. Moreover, men tell of traveling fifty miles to court with their witnesses, waiting all day without getting attention, and having to go again and again. Many of them give up the attempt in discouragement.

Part of the trouble is in the administrative facilities for naturalization. The work for the whole country was done in 1913 by 291 Federal and 2,238 State courts. The location of these courts has no reference to the

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alien population; in 1912 sixty-five per cent of the naturalization work was done by eighteen per cent of the courts empowered to do it. The Federal judges take only as many candidates as they can hope to attend to. The State courts usually take all that come—which gives them long lists of applicants whose names cannot possibly be reached for a long time. In either case, the alien sees his citizenship indefinitely postponed.

The Bureau of Naturalization, which must examine all papers, has been hopelessly undermanned since its start. The 1912 report stated that the clerks had all they could do to keep up with the petition work and had not been able to examine any declarations since 1910. Yet a flaw in the declaration invalidates the petition based on it.

Another trouble is that the educational test is not uniform, and that no official provision is made for the preliminary education in English and civics that must precede naturalization. In New York State only thirty-one municipalities have night schools, and only two of these make a point of preparing the alien for citizenship. Los Angeles furnishes a unique example of the desirable coordination of education and naturalization. When the applicant files his petition, he is advised to attend the night school for three months.

Citizenship is a high civic honor, and should be difficult to attain. But the difficulty should consist in a high standard, and not in the multiplication of tedious formalities. The standard should be high and the procedure simple.

DIFFICULTIES THAT HANDICAP ALIENS

Aliens who do not succeed in becoming naturalized are seriously handicapped in many ways, particularly in the effort to earn their living. In nine States they are discriminated against in employment on public works. In many other States there are statutes limiting certain callings or occupations to citizens. In California, for example, no alien may be employed in any department of the State, county, city and county, or incorporated city or town government in the State. Many municipalities have similar ordinances; in Quincy, Illinois, the employment of aliens in any capacity by the city is forbidden. In very many cities only citizens or men who have declared their intention of becoming citizens may obtain licenses for such callings as cabman, hackman, expressman, peddler, junk dealer, and so on. This is the situation in New York City. Civil service rules shut many doors against them.

They are also restricted in the right to purchase real estate, and to take it by inheritance or to transmit it to their heirs. Foreign complications may arise at any time over the distribution of an alien's property, or over the protection of his property and his life. In some cases they are excluded from the benefit of social service laws. Under the various workmen's compensation laws aliens are expressly excluded in New Jersey, in New Hampshire "non-residents" are excluded, and in Connecticut and Iowa alien beneficiaries are given smaller amounts. In Illinois alien mothers cannot benefit by the Widows' Pension Law.

The bill now before Congress providing for a Commission on Naturalization is meant to remove many of these handicaps that hamper the alien in taking his place in our community. The Commission is to inquire into the facilities for naturalization in the various State and Federal courts, and into the educational preparation afforded in each State to enable aliens to comply with the provisions of the naturalization law. It will also investigate the status of aliens in the different States.

The establishment of "a uniform rule of naturalization," intrusted by the Constitution to Congress, is apparently to be a twentieth-century task. Meanwhile thousands of men who desire citizenship and who have declared that they desire it continue to be aliens. This country continues to lack the asset of the increased good will and loyalty that citizenship would assure from these people, and they continue to be deprived of the educative influence which the possession of citizenship would bring to them. In spite of any technical protection that they may claim either from America or from their native land, they are, to all real purposes, men without a country.

THE WAR ON DISEASE

There is one war which all intelligent people, whether they believe in arbitration or not, heartily support and hope to see waged with increasing earnestness and vigor in the future. The war against disease in an organ-

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ized way is a matter of comparatively recent times. Both its instruments and its organization have of late years been growing more effective. It has been heavily and wisely capitalized, for it is almost impossible to make a better investment of money than in the extirpation of disease and the conditions which produce it. The work that has been done in the South with the victims of the debilitating hookworm disease must rank among the greatest constructive achievements of science. More than two hundred and forty thousand sufferers have been treated and relieved at a very small cost. Men, women, and children who were regarded as defective in energy and character have become efficient members of communities, and a miracle has been wrought in the transformation of large populations. This war has been carried into Porto Rico, where it has been eminently successful, and is now being extended to the tropical and subtropical possessions of the British Empire and to Panama and Costa Rica.

The campaign has now assumed world-wide dimensions under the direction of the International Health Commission of the Rockefeller Foundation co-operating with the governments of the countries affected. Mr. Rose, the Director-General of the Commission, who has been making a trip around the world in furthering this great project, has found the ruling men everywhere eager to co-operate. Mr. Lewis Harcourt, Secretary of State for the Colonies in London, Lord Kitchener in Egypt, the authorities in Ceylon and the Malay Peninsula and the Philippine Islands, were eager to lend their help in carrying out the general scheme of operations which Mr. Rose has worked out. In British Guiana it was found in one district that over fifty per cent of the inhabitants were infected, and an extensive campaign has been inaugurated and all the victims of the disease have been placed under treatment.

Enterprises of this magnitude and disinterested service to humanity transcend in importance almost all the public questions to which the newspapers and the various legislative bodies devote a great part of their space and time. It is such movements, international in their character and world-wide in their extent, that are gradually bringing the nations of the world to recognize the practicability of co-operation and the immense economy of life and means which can be effected by it.

FRESH LIGHT ON GENESIS

Excavations on the site of Nippur in Babylonia have yielded valuable discoveries. The University of Pennsylvania, under whose auspices the work has gone on, has accumulated some seventeen thousand inscribed tablets of unbaked clay. These are now being deciphered by Dr. Stephen Langdon, of Oxford, and Dr. Arno Poebel, of the Johns Hopkins University. Their readings agree, and Dr. Langdon's report has appeared both in the London "Times" and the New York "Times." The points of special interest are these: The Nippur tablets, in the non-Semitic and more ancient Sumerian language, give a story of the Creation, the Fall of Man, and the Deluge some fifteen hundred years older than that of the Chaldean or Babylonian tablets discovered by the late George Smith over forty years ago. The two stories agree in the name of the patriarch saved from the Deluge—Noah—and that he was a "gardener," or agriculturist; also, that the duration of the Deluge was nine months. They differ in their account of the Fall of Man. The Nippur story assigns it not to Adam but to Noah. He and his wife are said to have eaten of the cassia, or the tree of life (anciently an important medicinal plant), and to have been punished with the loss of immortality. Incomplete as the work of the translators at present is, the remainder is so far advanced that Dr. Langdon says he is almost certain that a serpent figured in the temptation to eat the forbidden fruit, and perhaps a woman also.

Fresh confirmation has thus been given to what scholars have long held, that the early chapters of Genesis are legendary. The specific difference of the Hebrew from the Babylonian form of these immemorial traditions of mankind is that the Hebrew writers have so spiritualized them as to give them an imperishable religious value, as the starting-point of departure from primitive polytheism for the development of ethical monotheism.

A MEMORIAL OF A DISTINGUISHED SCULPTOR

The eighty-fourth anniversary of the birth of John Quincy Adams Ward, for many years one of the foremost American sculptors, was observed at his birthplace in Urbana, Ohio, by placing a replica of his striking figure of the Indian Hunter over his grave in the cemetery in that city. This was one of the earliest productions of the period when

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American sculpture freed itself from its inherited traditions. Standing alive and alert in Central Park in New York, its vigor and beauty predicted the notable work which has since placed American sculpture on the level in achievement with the best modern sculpture. The selection of this piece for the purpose of commemoration could not have been more happily made.

Mr. Ward's grandfather bought the land on which the town of Urbana stands from the Indians a century ago and projected the village from which the modern town has grown. Among his ancestors were many who had fought battles with the Indians, and it was from some of them that the boy learned in childhood the Indian traits, habits, and customs; a knowledge supplemented in his early manhood by life among the Indians in the Northwest. Letters appreciative of his distinguished service to American art were read from President Wilson, Mr. Taft, Mr. Choate, Mr. Howells, Mr. Herbert Adams, and many other men prominent in the artistic and intellectual life of the country.

A community in which such a man as Mr. Ward has been born or has worked cannot do itself greater honor than by remembering him in some such permanent and beautiful form, nor can it more effectively educate its children to the highest ideals of American life.

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT BY COMMISSION

Elsewhere in this issue, in reviewing the events of the week, we give some account of the work being done by Congress towards the creation of a Trade Commission, the function of which shall be to regulate corporations engaged in inter-State commerce.

We wish here to state the ideal which we believe both statesmen and citizens should have in mind in considering the pending legislation. We put it in the form in which we would work it out if we possessed the legislative powers of Congress.

There are three doctrines or philosophies of the relation of Government to business.

The first is that Government should confine itself exclusively to the protection of persons and property, that it should leave the regulation of business to the operation of those natural and economic laws which govern ordinary human relationships. This is the doctrine of individualism, now, whether for good or ill, rapidly passing into the background of the historical past.

The second is that Government or the State should direct and transact all industry and business, that it should own the tools of trade, and that it should determine in every detail the economic and social relations of man to man. Under this system the citizen would be not merely the military and political but also the industrial servant of the State. This is State Socialism, and its adherents are probably growing in number and in intelligence because of the growing recognition of the evils of free competitive individualism.

The third is that Government should regulate the economic and industrial relations of its citizens, that it should lay down the general principles under which they shall do business one with another, but that under these general principles the private initiative, the private genius, and the private efficiency of the citizen shall be allowed free play, to be rewarded, within certain well-defined limitations, by private profit. This may be called the doctrine of Government by Regulation.

It is our belief that society will never, and can never, go back to the era of individualistic competition. Democracy in America must choose between Government by Socialism and Government by Regulation. For ourselves, we unhesitatingly choose Government by Regulation.

Can business be successfully carried on in the United States under a system of regulation? We think it can, by applying to the Federal Administration the principle of Commission Government which has been put into practice in many municipalities.

American commerce and industry may be divided into four great departments:

1. Foreign commerce.
2. The domestic manufacturing and merchandising of commodities.
3. The transportation of such commodities.
4. The financial operations underlying the first three.

These four departments we would regulate through four great commissions—a National Tariff Commission for our foreign commerce, a National Trade Commission for our domestic commerce, an Inter-State Commerce Commission for the regulation of all forms of inter-State transportation, and a National Banking Commission for the regulation of financial operations.

The latter two are already in existence. Under the new currency law the Federal

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Reserve Board is a National Banking Commission possessing great powers for the regulation of inter-State banking. The Inter-State Commerce Commission and its authority over transportation have already been established; its power and influence have steadily grown, and, we believe, will continue to grow.

It should now be the purpose of Congress to create a National Trade Commission, which shall bear the same relation to manufacturing and merchandising that the Inter-State Commerce Commission does to transportation and that the Federal Reserve Board does to banking. The Secretary of the Interior and the Secretary of Commerce and Labor might well be *ex-officio* members of such a Trade Commission. Its other members should be men of recognized distinction, character, and authority in industry. It should deal with questions of capital and labor as well as of trade. It should be so constituted that it should command the same consideration and the same exacting requirements from the public that we now see the Federal Reserve Board in process of receiving.

The functions of the National Tariff Commission are more difficult to define, but they are conceivable. The Tariff Commission might not only furnish the technical information which Congress needs in framing tariff laws, and make original recommendations of tariff changes, but it might conceivably be charged with the duty of important appraisals and of settling tariff controversies with foreign nations. The Secretary of State and the Secretary of the Treasury might be *ex-officio* members of such a great Tariff Commission.

All four commissions—the National Tariff Commission, the National Trade Commission, the Inter-State Commerce Commission, and the National Banking Commission—should be clothed with such powers and composed of such membership as to make them not mere bureaucratic groups but great, distinct, and influential departments of the Government. It is conceivable that they might thus attain the respect and command the confidence which are given to the Supreme Court of the United States; but to do this they must be endowed with power, responsibility, and efficiency.

The Congress of the United States has put this ideal of regulation by commission into practice by creating the Inter-State Commerce Commission and the Federal Reserve Board. We hope it will continue the work by its creation of a National Trade Commission and a National Tariff Commission.

WOMEN AND THE NEW YORK CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

The State of New York will this fall attempt a revision of its fundamental law. A question of more than local interest has arisen in connection with this coming Constitutional Convention: Shall women be permitted and encouraged to seek direct representation in this important assembly?

So far as permission is concerned, the question is one of legal rights and privileges. No direct court decision has ever been made concerning the qualification of women to act as delegates to a Constitutional Convention in New York State. So far as we have been able to learn, however, no disqualification for the performance of such an office exists. The more important question, then, is, Shall women be encouraged to become candidates for the position of delegates to this Convention?

Dr. Charles W. Eliot, as long ago as his inauguration to the presidency of Harvard in 1869, pointed out the unfortunate reluctance of the American democracy to seek expert advice. We have long gone on the general principle that a man who has achieved eminence in any particular position of life can be fitted without further ado into any other niche that may opportunely or otherwise stand vacant. Fortunately, since 1869 we have made some very definite progress away from this attitude of mind. Though we are still largely under the delusion that our diplomatic service can b recruited without danger from almost any convenient political material, the expert and the man with the trained mind are more and more coming to the front.

In the revision of a State Constitution it is important that the work shall be performed not only upon a non-partisan basis but by delegates who can bring to bear upon the problems confronting the Convention knowledge and experience of the broadest kind. It is undeniable that in many fields of activity touching closely upon the industrial and political life of a State those best qualified to express an opinion based upon intimate acquaintance and scholarly study are women. In an article in this issue Mr. Roosevelt briefly summarizes the achievements of some of these women leaders in the citizenship of New York. With such definite accomplishments in mind, it seems axiomatic to The

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Outlook that New York State should seek to take advantage of the skill and experience of such women as Miss Frances A. Kellor, Dr. Katharine B. Davis, Miss Lillian D. Wald, and Miss Julia C. Lathrop. Such a list is, of course, in no way exhaustive. The Outlook expresses a hope that there will be women delegates on the floor and in the committees of the next State Constitutional Convention.

It may be asked, Is not such a hope inconsistent with The Outlook's attitude towards woman suffrage? We do not believe that it is. The Outlook opposes woman suffrage on the ground that the great majority of women are reluctant to assume its responsibilities. Under present conditions, to grant suffrage to women is not to grant a privilege to a few, but to impose a civic burden upon all women whether they desire it or not. To grant suffrage to women without any referendum directly to women themselves seems to The Outlook undemocratic. There is nothing in this restatement of The Outlook's position in regard to woman suffrage which violates in any way our belief that the citizens of New York may properly elect women delegates to their Constitutional Convention in order adequately to protect the rights of women throughout the community, and in order to take advantage of a broader knowledge and a wider experience than can be assumed to exist in any legislative body confined solely to men.

LETTERS TO UNKNOWN FRIENDS

A correspondent asks me to discuss the question whether it is ever right to tell a lie?

All untruth is not wrong, for fiction is not true; and who in our time would bar out all fiction from literature?

It would be hardly possible to maintain a detective police administration without deceptions which would be falsehoods in fact if not in form. It is generally recognized that deception is not wrong in war. It was reported that during the Civil War one wing of General Rosecrans's army was driven back, with a prospect that when the next morning dawned his whole army would be defeated; that all night long he marched bands of music to this wing; and that the next morning the Confederate army withdrew, with the report that the Federal forces had been reinforced during the night. Assuming this story to be true, probably no one would find fault with General Rosecrans for this strategy.

Our correspondent may say that this was not a lie; but there is no ethical difference between a lie told in spoken word and a lie told in dumb action. The general principle to govern in deciding this question seems to us to be implied in the statement of Paul:

"Putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor; for we are members one of another."

What makes society possible is mutual trust and confidence. Whatever breaks this bond of union and tends to destroy mutual trust and confidence tends to destroy the social fabric. The deceptions practiced in war, or by a police force, or by nurses and custodians of the insane in an insane asylum, have no such tendency.

Without attempting to be definite or dogmatic on the subject, I may at least say this: Whatever deception has such a tendency is morally wrong; and the real or imagined advantage to be derived from it in any particular instance does not compensate for the general disadvantage to society. Whatever deception has no such tendency may probably be classed as innocent.

What is the use of prayer? Is its reflex benefit the greatest value?

The very essence of religious faith is the belief in a vital, personal connection between God and man. Belief that there is a great Cause from which all things proceed, belief that there is an Infinite and Eternal Energy which has produced and which dwells in all animate creation, can hardly be termed a religious belief if it stands alone. "Religion," says Max Müller, "is the perception of the Infinite under such manifestations as are able to influence the moral character of man." No manifestations of the Infinite can really affect the moral character of man unless the One perceived is a moral being and man sustains to him moral relations. By prayer I mean the maintenance of these personal relations with a Personal Being who is superior to me, not only in power and intelligence, but also in moral character, with whom I can hold communion of such a kind that his moral character influences, inspires, and elevates my moral character. Such communion is prayer. The history of religion might almost be said to be identical with the history

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of prayer. The character of religion is almost identical with the character of the prayers which it inspires, from the prayers of fear offered by certain forms of paganism, in which the endeavor is made to propitiate the wrath of vengeful deities, to the prayers of whole-hearted consecration, like the prayer of Christ at Gethsemane, "Nevertheless not my will, but Thine, be done." No doubt the reflex influence of such prayers is very considerable, but there could be no reflex influence of prayer on the mind of the person offering the prayer unless he believed that he was really addressing God and was really receiving in response to his address some form of vital influence.

Will you give me your opinion on the efficacy of prayer for rain? Will God send rain in direct answer to prayer, or did he in the beginning construct everything on a natural law that is fixed and unchangeable?

There is no more reason to doubt the ability of God to direct the course of winds and rain than there is to doubt the ability of man to direct the course of rivers or the currents of electricity. It is, indeed, quite conceivable that the time may come when man will himself be able to direct to some extent the course of storms and the accumulation and dispersal of moisture in the form of dew or rain. Whether God does send rain in answer to prayer is a simple question of fact on which I am not prepared to be dogmatic. I can see no reason why I may not legitimately ask God for rain, provided my request is accompanied with a sincere recognition of the truth that he knows better than I whether the request should be granted or refused.

Is the life of God, which he imparts to his children, the same as the Holy Spirit?

When Jesus says, "I am come that ye might have life," is this the same in meaning as receiving the Holy Ghost?

Theologians have distinguished between the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, allotting to each his appropriate function, and have done so to a degree which seems to me unprofitable. I can answer your question only in the terms of human experience. Jesus Christ says, "God is Spirit." Spirit is invisible, inaudible, intangible. I believe that this Spirit animates the whole creation, and guides, directs, and influences all humanity, especially those men and women who are willing to accept and be controlled by its influence. And I believe that this Spirit, filling the life of Jesus of Nazareth, has made him the supreme manifestation of God in human history—a revelation of what Dr. Henry van Dyke has well called "the human life of God." As a matter of experience, then, I see in nature the wisdom and power of an ever-present Creator. I see in Jesus Christ the revelation of the justice, the mercy, and the love of this Creator; and I feel in my own experience, and see in the experiences of others, the witness of his personal presence and perpetual companionship. I would not say that the life which he imparts to his children is the Holy Spirit any more than I would say that the life which the mother imparts to the child is the mother; but the mother is known to the child only in so far as the mother influences the child; and God is known to us only in so far as we are influenced in our lives by his companionship.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

ESCAPING FROM BARBARISM

Many people are tempted to despair of the coming of a better time because there is so much ill feeling and hatred in the world, because race antagonism runs so high and is so easily aroused, because there is so much obvious bitterness between the different classes in society. There is no real ground for this discouragement. There is more good feeling in the world than ever before; those who are misled by the greater apparent harmony of the past forget that there was very little intercourse between races until the last fifty years, that there were few points of contact between alien peoples, and that what appears, as we look back, to have been a wider prevalence of order was not an expression of inward harmony but an imposition of outward uniformity by Church or State.

The hopeful aspect of society to-day is the increasing number of those who hate hatred and are determined that peace shall prevail in the world, not by external authority but by inward impulse and desire. Race antagonisms, class hatred, local jealousies—the whole brood of evil things that are bred by ignorance and selfishness—are rapidly ceasing to be respectable. They are the evidences of lack of civilization; in every civilized community there are people who are still a long way from civilization. Race hatred is a survival from the stage of barbarism when every tribe was suspicious of

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every other tribe, and to be a stranger was to be an enemy.

We have come a long way from the days when the instinctive attitude in case of difference was to fight the matter out. It is noticeable that, although there is much talk about war between some of the great powers, the war does not come off. It is possible that there may still be wars between nations of the first rank in point of education and civilization, but they will be undertaken only because some fundamental principle is in peril; the repugnance to the savagery involved in any kind of war has become so great that nothing short of danger to honor will justify the destruction involved in the settlement of issues by force. Of the many causes which once reconciled civilized nations to war nearly all have been eliminated. The extraordinary patience of this country under provocations from Mexico which ten years ago would have set it ablaze with indignation shows the greater maturity of public opinion and the deepened sense of the appalling responsibility of war—a responsibility to be accepted only when acceptance becomes an unescapable duty.

Race and class antagonisms are so bitter and so ugly in their forms of expression that they seem incurable. At the moment they have flamed up in so many parts of the world that it seems as if civilization were retrograding instead of advancing. This recrudescence of the old-time dislike of the stranger is due, however, not to a reversion toward barbarism, but to the strain of a sudden and unprecedented coming together of races which have been the farthest removed from one another in distance and habits of life. The present outbreak of race dislike would be profoundly discouraging if it meant a growing animosity in a world in which many races must learn to live together in peace and with good will. What has happened is a sudden awakening of a feeling which has been largely dormant because it has not been called out over so wide a surface before. It is a curious fact that while the peoples of the Far East have been rapidly discarding their dislike of the peoples of the West, too many of the latter have been taking up the prejudices which the Orientals have discarded.

The Greeks, whose achievements in several fields are still unsurpassed in intelligence, skill, and beauty, called all peoples who did not speak their language barbarians; thus recording in a single word their ignorance of men and things outside their own country. Their civilization, like ours, was partial; it ended at the boundaries of Greece. Race hatred wherever it appears is barbarous, for barbarism is a state of mind, not a matter of locality. The mud thrown at an American in a remote town in China is thrown by barbarians, and the stones thrown at a Chinese in an American town are thrown by barbarians. Some countries are more civilized than others, but no country is completely civilized. Nor is any country superior at all points to other countries; every country has its fine qualities and its mean traits. No nation has a history free from stains; and to make a picture of a perfect civilization we must bring together all the best qualities and all the highest achievements of all the nations; and then there would still be much to be added of nobility and beauty to which no nation has yet attained. We are all striving together for ends which none has reached, and which none will reach until we have wholly escaped from the ignorance which makes barbarism possible.

THE DISCHARGED PRISONER

BY LEW M. DAVIS

[Last week we gave some account of the work which Miss Katharine Davis, the Commissioner of Correction, is doing on Blackwell's Island. We printed a statement by Mr. Lew M. Davis, recently discharged from the Dannemora State Prison, expressing the prisoner's view of prison management. The following article from the same writer gives his impression of the unsocial and inhuman treatment of the discharged prisoner by society.

Of course there are two sides to the story. We think Mr. Davis perhaps does not sufficiently recognize the prisoner's share in creating the obstacle which he finds in his endeavor to return to social confidence. The suspicion with which the prisoner is generally regarded is not merely a class distinction; it is based not on the fact of imprisonment but on the fact of the crime or the injury to society which has led to the imprisonment. That he

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must travel a laborious road back to the confidence of his fellow-men is the inevitable penalty which he must pay for his injury to society.

The prisoner who desires to be taken back into the confidence of his fellow-men must be sincerely penitent, not in any canting spirit, but in a sincere belief that he must prove himself to be worthy of confidence. The man who comes out from prison convinced that society owes him something is likely to fail; the man who comes out convinced that he owes society something and is determined to pay this debt of service or reparation is likely to succeed.

But, on the other hand, it is only too true that society, generally speaking, puts the lawbreaker into prison and receives him again out of it in the wrong spirit—the destructive spirit of chastisement instead of the constructive spirit of cure. Three hundred years ago the great Catholic patriot of Venice, Fra Paolo Sarpi, said: "The prison should be for the reformation of the culprit, and not for his destruction; and the magistrate who uses cruelty towards him should be dismissed as unworthy of a public office." How little progress we have made towards Sarpi's ideal in three hundred years!

We hope the following article, which does not profess to be a learned essay, but only to give the heartfelt impression of a thoughtful discharged prisoner, may do something towards arousing public support of individuals, like Miss Davis and Dr. Lewis, who are here and there endeavoring to solve the terrible problem.—THE EDITORS.]

I ONCE witnessed an operation in plastic surgery. A lady had a complicated fracture of the tibia; for nine months she was confined to her bed, her leg in a plaster-of-paris cast. The muscles of the leg had almost atrophied.

Came the day when the cast was removed and the limb straightened. I shall never be able wholly to banish the incident from my memory—the screams, the frightful agony depicted on the face of the patient.

The leg was finally straightened to the satisfaction of the physician, but for many, many weeks it was quite useless. The patient had a large circle of friends and acquaintances, many of whom, when informed that the cast was removed, thought that the patient would be able to use the leg within a day or two. Because it *looked* normal, they argued that it should perform the functions of a normal limb.

Many theories have been advanced as to the best means of dealing with the discharged prisoner. As a rule, these theories either border on the sentimental or are so ridiculous as to be almost sublime.

Why should I lift my voice in protest against the existing order of things? Simply because I am an ex-convict, and I would, if possible, have a voice in things that vitally concern me.

I was discharged from Dannemora about six weeks ago. During my six weeks of freedom I have been trying to break down the hideous barriers that stand in the way of men who, like myself, have come forth to struggle honestly for a man's place in society again. Far too frequently these barriers are erected by society itself. Far too frequently the struggle of the ex-prisoner has proved a miserable failure.

If, as we are led to believe, man is essentially good, *i. e.*, made in the image of his Creator and imbued with spiritual attributes inherent in such nature, then why damn the discharged prisoner? Do you damn him for what he has done, or do you damn him for what you *think* he will do?

Prison life, in its most ideal state, molds a stamp of personality on the inmate that must be worn off. One cannot change it as one does a soiled collar; if it be superficial, the harm done is slight; if, however, it goes below the surface, strenuous effort must, of necessity, be used to purge the system of the taint.

It seems right and proper to clothe a prisoner in gray, confine him in a gray building, build a gray wall around the building, and finally paint the buildings gray. Gray exudes a peculiar psychic power. It suggests quiet, silence—and in prison silence reigns supreme. Used wholly as a color scheme it causes depression. The monotonous somberness of prison life often has a deadening effect upon constructive thought.

For all classes of people the prison is the common melting-pot. Asceticism has no place there; custom, not choice, is the arbiter. It dictates until destructive thought is the natural and logical outlet for the emotions.

Prison life, as we now see it, can never be anything but abnormal. Most of the finer faculties are held in abeyance—border on atrophy if one be confined in prison long

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enough; no matter how fine or strong the mind, one will, one *must*, degenerate.

Now, suddenly remove a man from this atmosphere of restraint and chaotic thought; transplant him where clean, constructive thought is the rule rather than the exception—in a word, change entirely his whole scheme of life; what happens? When the shackles have been removed, is it any wonder that liberty is construed as meaning license?

Purposely I began this article with an anecdote. Apply it here, please.

The discharged prisoner is no more fitted to cope with the new condition he finds himself in than was the lady whose leg had been firmly held in one position for so many weary months. When the bandage was removed, she was still helpless. Bandage a man's eyes in the soul-destroying darkness of a prison, remove the bandage, and the newborn light cruelly stabs the sight.

Sneer, if you will, at psychology, I dare predict the time when our penal institutions will be governed by trained psychologists.

The power that evil suggestion wields is so overwhelming that one gasps, and hardly believes the evidence that rises, mountain high, before him; yet it is pitifully true. It isn't the *spoken* word that wreaks such havoc; it is the "intangible something" that one feels.

On the morning of my discharge from Clinton Prison one of the guards asked me: "When are you coming back again?"

I laughed and retorted: "When you are elected Governor of New York State."

Never by any wild chain of circumstances could this man become Governor. A few minutes later the principal keeper came to the guard-room, glanced at me, and smiled a mirthless, sneering smile. I realized instantly the thought, though unuttered, that he meant to and did convey.

Living in an atmosphere surcharged with poisonous, destructive thought, it is only a question of time when these influences benumb the brain. One works hours over a drowned person. Merely pulling him out of the water will not resuscitate him; he must be worked over, and every particle of water removed from the lung tissue. Hard, strenuous effort must be resorted to, to the end that life be brought back. So, too, with the discharged prisoner—the poisons he has been inhaling must be wholly eradicated. Do you wonder, now, why so many go back—"repeat," is the prison phrase—even to the third and fourth time?

Let a great catastrophe occur—a Galveston flood, a Pelée eruption, an Indian famine, a San Francisco earthquake; immediately a great, warm-hearted public unlatch the strings of their purses and sympathy, and give generously. Let a human derelict—an image of the Creator—who has paid the wage as meted out by the State, ask aid, and the result—need I tell you?

In June a stenographer and bookkeeper, just released from prison, applied to a certain concern for employment. They offered him an absurdly low salary, with the further inducement that if he stayed six months he would get an increase. True, an air of sullenness hung over the man, his brain was still clogged with the fetid fumes of a two years' stay in a State prison; he hadn't reached the normal state—he hasn't yet. I met him last week; again he had gone back to his old mode of life—a thief. Why?

A self-righteous public will smile derisively if the boy—he is but twenty-five—is again apprehended, and with thumbs down insist that he be again buried for a long period of years in a moral pest-house.

Even those who really and sincerely evince a desire to aid the discharged are handicapped. The Prison Association is an instance. I called at the office of the society a few days ago, and while talking to Dr. O. F. Lewis, general secretary of the Association, he deplored the lack of responsiveness among many of the business men of the city.

"Even our own neighbors," he said, "will not aid us in giving employment to the boys who appeal to us for help. One of our neighbors employs thousands of men a year, and has ever been deaf to our appeals; we are handicapped for lack of funds as well, and we cannot do all we should like to do."

One cannot help *feeling* the sincerity of Dr. Lewis. Contrary to my expectation, I found, instead of a domineering person, a courteous, unpretentious, and friendly gentleman, and yet efficient and practical; but because of the frequent lack of sympathy of the general public toward the discharged prisoner the work of the Prison Association is fraught with great difficulty. Dr. Lewis's assistant told me that he tramps many weary miles trying to procure situations for the men who apply to the organization.

Abandon the threadworn theories concerning the discharged prisoner. Help him back to the normal order of things, and you will find that it pays.

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THE CRISIS BETWEEN GREECE AND TURKEY

THE GREEK EMIGRATION FROM THRACE AND MACEDONIA

BY THE TURKISH AMBASSADOR TO THE UNITED STATES, A. RUSTEM BEY

*Americans are interested in the renewal of rumors of a clash between Greece and Turkey, and also in the discussion as to the charges of cruelty that have been made against all the nations concerned in the two Balkan wars. Lately The Outlook commented upon the report of the International (Carnegie) Commission as to these charges. The purchase by Greece of two American war-ships, now out of date for our use, has added to the special interest of America in Eastern questions. We present the following statement from the Turkish Ambassador to the United States as an authoritative declaration of Turkey's position. As the Ambassador himself says, Americans will like to know this view of a subject which "has brought Turkey and Greece to the verge of war."—*THE EDITORS.

IT is high time that the truth should be made known in regard to the question of the Greek emigration from Thrace and Asia Minor, a question concerning which the Greco-Hellenic element in the United States has too long been in a position to publish, uncontradicted, inaccurate statements calculated to represent as inexcusable such acts on the part of the Turkish population and subordinate authorities as may have contributed to cause an exodus of the Greeks from the Empire. I hope I am not deceiving myself in thinking that The Outlook will welcome this contribution of mine to the discussion all the more readily as, apart from all question of fairness, the American people must be curious to know a little more of what the other side has to say on a subject which has brought Turkey and Greece to the verge of war.

In a letter to the New York "Tribune" of July 5 I explained that the Turkish people had every right to mistrust the Greeks of the Empire and guard against them, by reason of the use the latter made of the extensive privileges granted to them to undermine the Ottoman State.

It so happens that Madame Demetra Vaka, to whose animadversions in connection with the Young Turk party's policy of not granting full political equality to the Greeks and of wanting to get rid of them my letter was an answer, involuntarily, but none the less effectively, corroborates my statements as to the feelings and attitude of the subject Greeks towards their conquerors, such feelings being manifestly undeserved and such attitude unjustified in Madame Vaka's mind, since, a Greek herself, and presumably a patriotic one, she proclaims her "great friendship" for Turkey. This corroboration is to be found in Madame Vaka's newly issued book, "A Child of the Orient," in which she complacently quotes many instances of the fanatical or puerile hatred of the Greeks for the very accommodating masters the Turks had been to them and their machinations against the Empire.

I am also in a position to add new proofs to those used in my above-mentioned letter of the fact that the persecutions against Greeks in Thrace and Asia Minor constitute a case of reprisals. These proofs are provided by no less a document than the "Report of the International (Carnegie) Commission to Inquire into the Causes and Conduct of the Balkan Wars," which is at last out. Whatever the Greeks may say of this Report, which is one of the most damning denunciations of the self-styled "torch-bearers of civilization in the Near East" and a partial rehabilitation of the Bulgarians, I don't think any American will call in question its validity or its sincerity. In this connection let me quote the following passage from the introduction of the President of the Commission, the French Senator, phil-Hellene, and pacifist, M. d'Estournelles de Constant (page 7): "Brailsford [one of the English members of the Commission], on the other hand, had been

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frankly partisan. But for whom? For the Greeks. He took up arms for them and fought in their ranks, true disciple of Lord Byron and of Gladstone, and, in spite of this fact, to-day Brailsford is held to be an enemy of Greece. Why? Because, passionately loving and admiring the Greeks, he has denounced the errors that bid fair to injure them with all the heart and vigor of a friend and companion in arms."

Speaking of the attrocities committed, the Report itself says (page 72): "Nor was it only the regions occupied by the Bulgarians which suffered. In the province of Monastir, occupied by the Serbs and Greeks, the agents of the (British) Macedonian Relief Fund calculated that eighty per cent of Moslem villages were burned. Salonica, Monastir, and Uskup were thronged with thousands of *homeless* and *starving Moslem refugees, many of whom emigrated to Asia.* The Moslem quarter of the town of Yenidjé Vardar was almost totally burned down, in spite of the fact that this town was occupied by the main Greek army. Even in the immediate neighborhood of Salonica Moslem villages were burned by the Greek troops. The Greek population of the district indulged in robbery, murder, and violation at the expense of the Moslem inhabitants until order was restored by an *energetic Bulgarian prefect!*" (The italics are mine.) And farther down on the same page: "The number of Moslems killed in each village varied from one to twenty-five, and the damage done by robbery and looting from hundreds to thousands of pounds. In the villages all the excesses seem to have been the work of local Greek bands. The most active of these bands was led by a priest and a warlike grocer who was a member of the Bishop's Council. Indeed, the Turks accuse this Bishop of directing all these atrocities." Oh, Christianity!

Speaking generally of the treatment to which the Moslem population during the war was subjected, the Report says (page 75): "These instances should suffice to give some idea of the sufferings of the Moslem population during the early weeks of the occupation (Bulgarian and Servian as well as Greek). It would unfortunately be easy to multiply them."

The unexpectedly brief chapter of the Report concerning the outrages of which the Moslems were the victims is followed by a much longer and more detailed account of the atrocities committed by the allies at the expense of one another, an account in which the Greeks stand out vividly as by far the greatest culprits. The appalling savagery exercised by them against their coreligionists and former allies, and of which I leave my readers the task to look up the numerous instances quoted in the Report, encourages the presumption that if the case of Moslem suffering caused by them had been investigated by the Commission, I will not say more impartially—I am absolutely certain of the good faith and honesty of purpose of the Commission—but a little less hurriedly, as seems to have been the case, it would have been found that by reason of their religion the Turks were chosen as objects for the perpetration of even greater Greek barbarities than the Bulgarians. Enough, however, is mentioned in the Report, and has been quoted here, to show that during the war the Turks were subjected to intense cruelties, to nameless indignities, to gross acts of injustice, by the Greeks. It is with the memory of all these wrongs still very fresh and rankling in their minds and hearts that tens of thousands of Mussulmans emigrated to Thrace and Asia Minor from Macedonia. Is it a wonder that they fell upon the Greeks in the Empire? That those who have been following in their wake since the signature of peace are also fleeing from persecution and are equally excusable if they are committing excesses at the expense of the Ottoman Greeks is proved by the absolutely destitute condition in which they arrive in Turkey and by this passage of the Report in regard to the settled policy of Greece to banish without any cost to herself the non-Greek populations of the territories conquered by her (pages 107, 108): "*The Greek authorities* are apparently determined to dispose of the lands of the Bulgarian villagers as though conquest had wiped out all private rights of property. . . . The Moslem fugitives furnish the tragic element of this *enforced* exodus. What will become of these uprooted Turkish families? Who will *acquire the lands they have left behind?*" (The italics are mine.)

Unlike the Greeks settled in Turkey, the Turks who have passed under foreign domination form a peaceful, law-abiding, loyal element. Greece has therefore less justification in wishing to get rid of her Turkish population than Turkey would have in being desirous of getting rid of her Greek subjects. But her policy in this respect is comprehensible. National homogeneousness is an

(Continued on page following illustrations)

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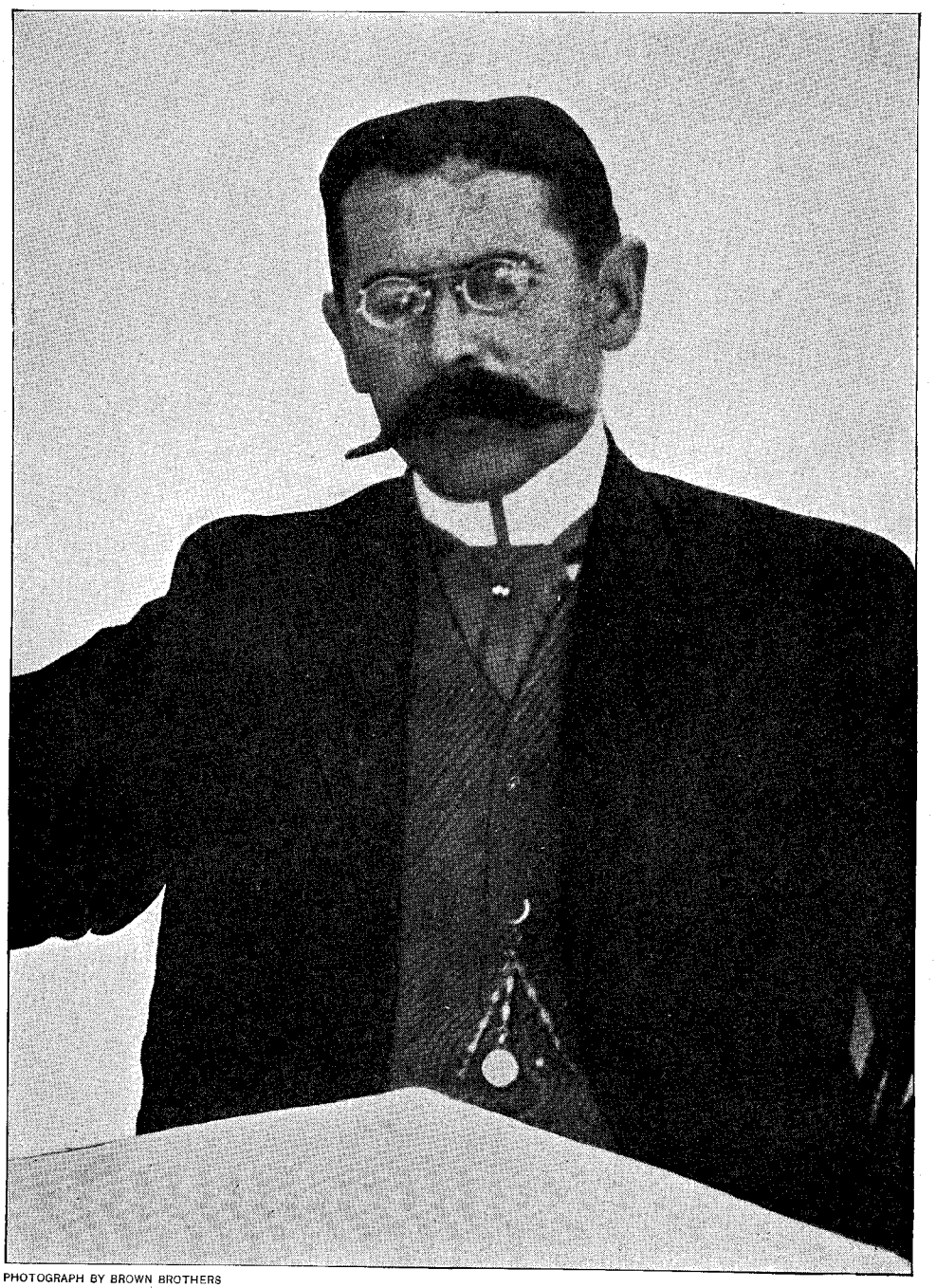
Current Events Pictorially Treated



PHOTOGRAPH BY BROWN BROTHERS

THE NEW PROVISIONAL PRESIDENT OF MEXICO

Francisco Carbajal, whose picture appears above, was recently appointed Minister of Foreign Relations. Upon Huerta's flight he immediately took the oath as Provisional President. He is a lawyer by profession, and is regarded as a man of much ability

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THE PASSING OF GENERAL HUERTA

A recent photograph of Mexico's Dictator taken while he was in the automobile in which he is said to have fled

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PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

THE IRISH TROUBLES

The Ulster Volunteers parade in the streets of Belfast while the civil authorities as represented by the policeman in the picture gaze helplessly at the preparations for possible conflict

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AN EXCITING MOMENT IN A CANOE CONTEST

Sailing canoes is a risky sport, requiring much dexterity of movement as well as skill in nautical matters. The picture shows Leo Friede, of the Manhattan Canoe Club, in one of the elimination races conducted to select an American defender in the race with Canada for the international sailing trophy

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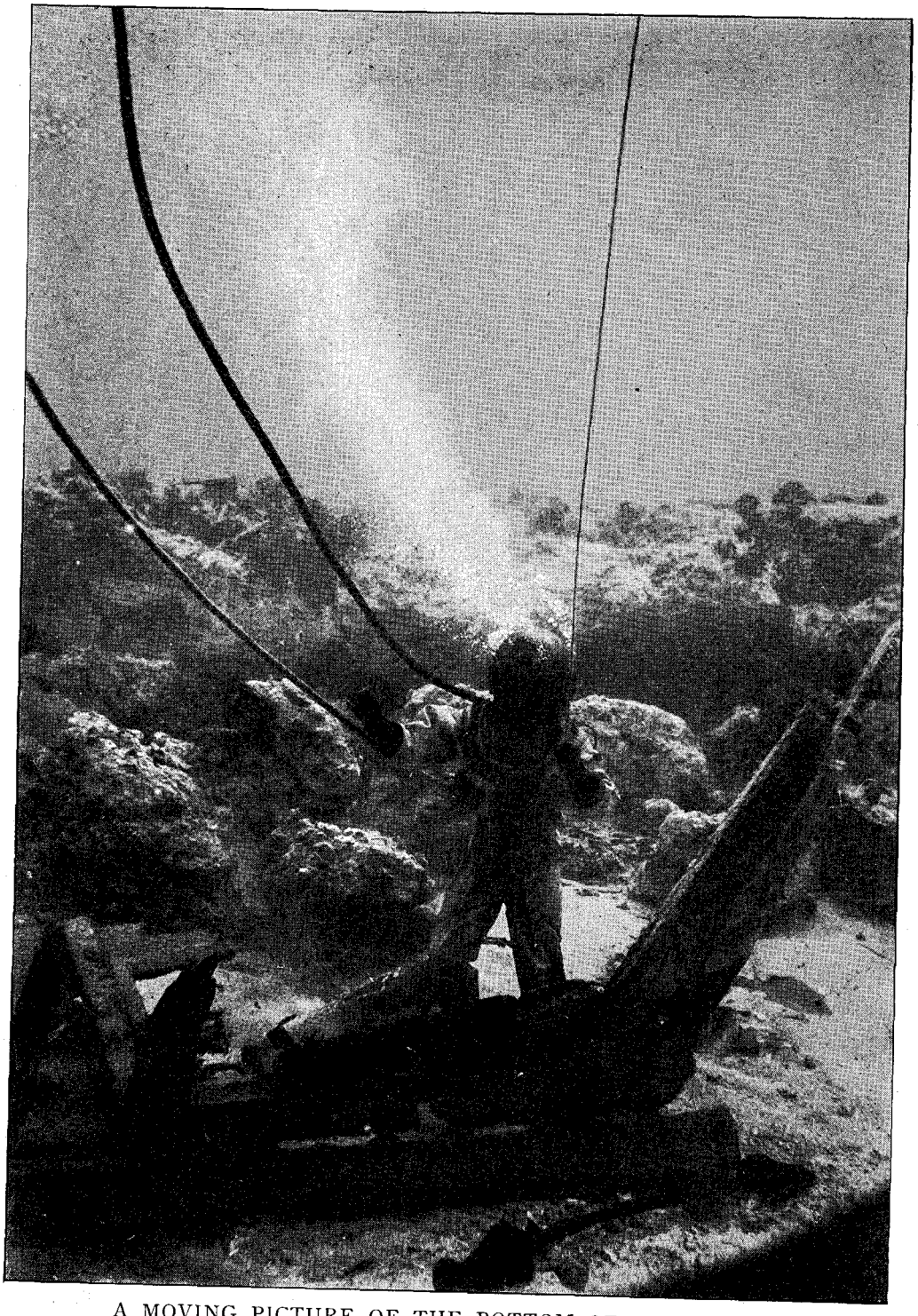

A MOVING PICTURE OF THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN

This photograph, reproduced through the courtesy of the "Scientific American," was taken by Mr. J. E. Williamson with the aid of submarine photographic apparatus consisting of a water-tight tube through which the photographer descends to his subaqueous gallery. The pictures are taken by the light of a 2,400-candle Cooper Hewitt lamp, at about the same speed as with an ordinary moving-picture machine

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THE AIR-FIGHTERS OF THE FUTURE

The picture shows how the French aviators propose to fight their country's battles The machine is a biplane and carries two men, the aviator appearing at the left

PHOTOGRAPH BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

A HUGE DEFENDER OF THE PANAMA CANAL

This gun, said to be the largest in the world, is 50 feet long and weighs 150 tons. It is destined for use at the Pacific entrance to the Canal

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A NOVEL METHOD OF ADVERTISING THE "SAFETY FIRST" IDEA

This car, seen by many thousands of people, was devised by the Boston Chamber of Commerce to give publicity to the cause of public safety on the surface railways and streets of Boston. This striking object-lesson was part of a carefully conducted general campaign for "Safety First"

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THE YOUTHFUL FRANKLIN

An unconventional statue, representing young Benjamin Franklin as he first appeared on the streets of Philadelphia in 1723. The sculptor is Dr. R. Tait McKenzie. The statue is a gift to the University of Pennsylvania from the Class of 1904, and stands on the campus, where it was recently unveiled

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advantage. Only, since she claims to be a highly civilized state, she ought to have sought to carry out her plan on humane and just lines—that is, as vilified Turkey has suggested to her, on the basis of an exchange of populations, entering into one another's landed and other properties under the control of joint commissions.

My point has been to show that any persecutions from which the Greeks may have suffered in Thrace and Asia Minor, and any pressure that may have been exercised upon them to make them emigrate, are in the nature of reprisals pure and simple. I think I have offered superabundant evidence of this. In exerting herself to obtain credence for spotless purity of attitude on her part towards her new Turkish subjects and of foul blackness on the part of Turkey towards her Greek populations, Greece was simply trying to justify a declaration of war on Turkey before the arrival in the waters of the latter of the dreadnoughts in course of construction for her, so as to be in a position to win and force her into certain new concessions. The proposal of Turkey that the great Powers of Europe send delegates to investigate the Greek accusations against her and the Report of the Carnegie Commission have upset this immoral plan.

As a general conclusion, I will point out that if the Mussulman Turks have been convicted in the past of wicked deeds, the Christian Bulgarians, Servians, and Greeks, especially the latter, stand convicted of the same or worse crimes in what is the present. Indeed, the absolutely irreproachable attitude of the Turkish troops in their triumphal campaign in 1897, only four years after a Bulgaro-Greek revolution in the Empire, when Greece lay prostrate at their feet, proves that Mussulman Turkey has developed within recent years a higher moral code in the conduct of warfare than that practiced by her Christian neighbors who took to the field in the name of the Cross, of civilization, of humanity, and half a dozen other high ideals. True, the report of the Commission speaks of Turkish atrocities in the resumed Thracian campaign which ended in the recapture of Adrianople. But this is again a case of reprisals—reprisals in war being almost a law practiced by the best-regulated armies, the American not excepted. Besides, Turkey, unlike Greece, does not claim to be in the van of civilization. Recognizing her shortcomings, she modestly takes a back seat.

No, the Turks are not brutes simply because they are Mussulmans. The Greeks (I am dealing especially with them here) are not the model of every virtue simply because they are Christians. Every word uttered by a Turk is not a lie. Every word uttered by a Greek is not a truth. The American people have allowed themselves too long to be deceived by the declamations and posturings of the Greeks, by their insidious communications to the press, into the belief that Hellenism is synonymous of all the virtues, that Ottomanism spells vice in all its forms. I am inclined to think that the Carnegie Report will make the people of this country feel very angry with themselves for having so easily become the dupes of Greek rhetoric and, one must add, of their own sentimentality, the latter having ever made them partial to the Greeks because they happen to inhabit the country which was the scene of Hellenic culture. In all fairness, the Americans must adopt more discriminating methods than that which consists in taking for granted all that the Greeks say in their own favor and all that they say in depreciation of their rivals, if they wish to form an equitable opinion of the relative values of the races inhabiting the Near East. If they take greater care to sift the truth, they will realize that the Turks, at the same time as they are "the gentlemen of the East," as Bismarck called them, are no doubt afflicted with not a few defects, but are also possessed of many sterling qualities; that, on the whole, they are a lovable and estimable people, whose collective lapses into savagery—for which there are parallels without the same excuses not only in Greece, Bulgaria, and Servia, as we have seen, but in Russia (*pogroms*), France (the Commune), and, if I may add, the United States (lynchings)—are the result of direct or indirect provocation such as no nation can be exposed to without losing control over itself.

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WOMEN AND THE NEW YORK CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

IT is very earnestly to be hoped that the delegates elected to the Constitutional Convention to be held next year in New York State will contain a number of women. Those who make the Constitution are engaged in making the fundamental law of the land; law which should not be lightly changed, although I very strongly believe that it should be easier of change than is the case at the present time, and that when in any given case it is changed by the courts the people should have the right to say whether or not they approve of such change. This fundamental law of the State applies to women just as much as to men, and, as regards many of the matters most intimately concerning ordinary people, it really applies even more to women than to men. Surely in these matters women should be entitled to speak with the authority that comes only if action can follow speech. They are entitled to be heard as a right, not as a favor.

There are other matters which nowadays are increasingly often the subject for legislation in which the interest of women as women, although scarcely as great as the interest of men, is nevertheless very great. This is the case as regards the whole body of our wage-workers. Nearly one-third of the wage-workers of New York State are women. Of late years it has become increasingly evident that the State must concern itself with many matters affecting wage-workers under penalty of seeing the conditions of life and labor grow evil. Where this is the case it is surely wise that women who have first-class knowledge should be called upon for their judgment and aid in making the Constitution, just exactly as men of similar type should be called upon.

In the vital matter of the schools the interest of women is exactly as great as the interest of men. Our public school system is already good, but it must be made much better. It must be kept as a free, absolutely non-sectarian system of governmental schools for all the people, without regard to whether they are rich or poor, and without in any way favoring or discriminating against any reputable creed; for there must be no connection between Church and State in this country, and in particular no grant of public money to aid sectarian schools of any kind. But while this fundamental feature must be kept, we should greatly enlarge the work of the schools along the line of industrial training: the training that will make the average boy better able to be a home-keeper by being a better worker and earner, whether on the farm or in the shop; the training that will fit the average girl for the most essential part of the average—and best—woman's work, that of the housewife and mother, while also giving her the full chance to develop her faculties in other directions if she wishes.

What is most needed in our Constitutional Convention is not the orator, nor yet the conventional type of politician, but the intelligent man or woman keenly interested in the welfare of the people of New York; the man and woman who to theoretical and practical knowledge of the problems before our people add the two vitally important qualities of integrity and common sense. It is not of very much consequence what their nominal politics are compared to the question whether they do or do not have these particular virtues, so fundamentally necessary if the task they are to do is to be done well.

It has been urged by the opponents of the course I advocate that women are not eligible to the Constitutional Convention. It seems to me that the decisions of the courts and the practice of the community have definitely established the reverse of this proposition. There is no prohibition in the law against their being members; such prohibition would have to be read into the law by a process of reasoning which would also prohibit them from being holders of public office. The courts have again and again refused to question their right to hold such office. Women already occupy and for years have occupied public positions, both State and municipal. Other women who are not in public position have nevertheless been just as actively engaged in rendering public service as if they held office—precisely as is the case with so

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many men. As instances of office-holders, past or present, take the following:

MISS JULIA CLIFFORD LATHROP, whose first official position was as a member of the Illinois State Board of Charities, 1893–1909; she was appointed by President Taft as Chief of the Children's Bureau, Federal Department of Labor.

MISS LILLIAN D. WALD; in 1909 she was appointed by Governor Hughes a member of the New York State Commission of Immigration; she had already been appointed a member of the Mayor's Push-Cart Commission in 1906 by Mayor McClellan.

MISS KATHARINE BEMENT DAVIS; she was appointed Superintendent of the New York State Reformatory for Women in 1901, and is now Commissioner of Correction in New York, having been appointed by Mayor Mitchel, 1914.

MISS FRANCES A. KELLOR; she was a member of the New York State Probation Commission, appointed by Governor Higgins, 1906; a member of the New York State Immigration Commission, 1908, appointed by Governor Hughes; she was appointed Chief Investigator of the New York State Bureau of Industries and Immigration by Governor Hughes in 1910 (being the first woman executive in charge of a New York State Bureau).

The gamut covered by the activities of these women is very wide, and they have touched the problems of work and living among our people at their most vital points. Miss Davis, for instance, is at this moment an appointee of the Democratic Mayor of New York, Mr. Mitchel. Miss Kellor was an appointee of the Republican Governor, Mr. Hughes, at present a Justice of the Supreme Court of the Nation. The appointment of both gave the heartiest satisfaction to the men whose interest was keenest and most intelligent concerning the matters with which these two women as public officials were to deal. Miss Kellor's efficient interest in the immigrant has been such as to qualify her to do work such as hardly any man could do. Miss Davis is one of the most trusted members of Mayor Mitchel's excellent cabinet, one of the officials whose presence in office is a source of pride and satisfaction to our people. Now, any construction of the Constitution that would exclude women from the Constitutional Convention would, if fairly applied, make illegal the action of Governor Hughes and Mayor Mitchel in having appointed these women to office. Moreover, if these women are fit to render and have rendered great service to the citizens of this State in the offices they have held, surely in the interest of all our people we have a right to say that they shall not be excluded from making that fundamental law of the State in accordance with which all such offices will have to be administered in the future.

As a matter of fact, it would be quite impossible adequately to deal with many of the subjects to which these women have devoted so much of their time within and without office unless by consulting them. If only men are elected to the Constitutional Convention, they will make a poor business of the Constitution unless on some of the most important matters they keep in close touch with women such as those I have named above. In other words, the Constitution will be badly made unless it is made after the makers have consulted with, and at least in part followed the judgment of, these women. The question is merely whether the consultation shall be held as a matter of favor and perhaps in secret in lobbies and anterooms, or whether it shall be held openly and as a matter of right on the floor of the Convention and in the committee rooms where the members meet. There is no question that these women, and women like them, will have to be consulted. Every rational man knows this to be the case. When such is the case, surely every argument against having them consulted as members by their fellow-members vanishes. It is a matter of simple straightforward decency and common sense to give them such place in the Convention that they can be consulted exactly as their fellow-citizens of equal character and knowledge who are men are consulted.

I very much wish that among the women delegates there could be, roughly, the same proportion of wives and mothers that there are fathers and husbands among the men delegates. The duty of the father to the home is his primary duty, precisely as is the case with his wife; and it is as foolish to assume that the performance of such duty bars the woman from the performance of public duty as to make the same assumption in the case of the man. As a matter of fact, women do more charitable, religious, and "neighborhood friendly" duty than men; and in all probability the average good woman at present spends more time in the performance of her social duties towards her neighbors and towards her fellow-citizens who need her care than the average good man spends in his political duties; and the one form of activity is precisely as compatible as the other with the performance of home

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duty. A humorous feature of the situation is that the insistence that "woman's place is the home" usually becomes especially vociferous when the man who thus insists fails conspicuously himself in his own home duties. This is sometimes true even of the objecting woman. Miss Wald told me a delightful anecdote of the disapproval her views excited in the mind of one of the poor young women who are repeatedly sent to Blackwell's Island for the kind of conduct most incompatible with home duties. This poor young woman, a habitual offender, quite unconscious of the pathetic and ironic contrast between her conventional way of looking at her own life and her conventional way of looking at the movement for bettering woman's condition, expressed her shocked disapproval of Miss Wald's attitude on the ground that "woman's place was in the home." Miss Davis informed me that among the inmates of the woman's reformatory at Bedford, of which she was formerly head, there was the same disapproval of the proposal to give votes to women because it was so "unladylike."

Among the people of New York who know most of the labor problem without themselves being actually labor leaders are men like Charles P. Neill, like Lawrence Murray, like James Bronson Reynolds, and women like Miss Carpenter. Exactly as I wish that we could have plenty of farmers, and some farmers' wives, in the Convention, so I greatly wish that some of the men leaders, and at least one or two of the women leaders, of the labor movement could be in the Convention; and I also wish that some of the men and women such as these three men and one woman could be elected so as to give the whole people the benefit of their point of view. I very earnestly hope that while the prime essentials of common sense, breadth of interest, and feeling of community citizenship will be treated as of the first importance in electing members of the Convention, yet that in addition representatives of the various interests in the State—practical farmers, for instance, practical business men, leading wage-workers and leading professional men—will all find their places in that body. It is important that all our people should be represented; and therefore it is important that the half of our grown people who are women, which half includes those who have most interest in the rest of our people who are children, should have representation.

THAT "BAD EDUCATION"

THE CLASSICS UNDER THE TEST OF EXPERIENCE: A GROUP OF LETTERS FROM WOMEN

*Not only those readers of The Outlook who have followed but those who have not followed the letters published in reply to and in support of Mr. Hall's article "Why I Have a Bad Education" (The Outlook, April 18) will find of interest the following symposium of opinion upon the advantages and disadvantages of a classical education. All of the writers are women, and they differ quite as radically as the men we have already quoted in previous issues.—*THE EDITORS.

HOW NOT TO LEARN LANGUAGES

WHEN we begin to learn our first language, the ear learns first, then the tongue, then the eye. We understand many spoken words and sentences before we begin to speak, and talk before we read. We study the grammar of our mother tongue, if at all, long after the ear understands, the tongue pronounces, the eye reads, and the hand writes it. The study of grammar has very little effect upon our ability to use the language. It is with the greatest difficulty that a person who has first learned to use ungrammatical language can change his form of speech by studying grammar.

When we begin to learn a second language, according to the method pursued by American schools at the time when the valuable years of my youth were being wasted in the weary thumbing of lexicons, Latin, Greek, French, and German, we begin with the grammar! We spend about a year at this least useful part of the work. Then we get a book written

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in the language we are supposed to be studying—French, for instance; but instead of learning to read it—that is, to pronounce understandingly the words of the text, which would be of some use—we translate it into English. Neither the ear nor the tongue is trained in the use of the French words. With the text in hand, we give the meaning in garbled English conforming more or less to the French idiom, an exercise of very little use if the object is to learn French, and of exceedingly doubtful value as training in the use of English.

Written words have to spoken language a relation that may be compared to that of a photograph to a person. We use a photograph as a souvenir of a person we already know, or we may recognize a person whom we see for the first time because we have already become familiar with his photograph. But if we persistently label all the photographs of an unknown Mr. Brown by the name of Smith, we shall fail to call Mr. Brown by his own name when we meet him. By persistently speaking an English equivalent when a printed French word meets the eye we make of that printed French word merely a symbol for the English equivalent, and not an aid to making the acquaintance of the living French word when we hear it. Hence we may learn to translate French into English without ever learning to speak French, to understand it when spoken, or to "think" or "dream" in French. When I was in school, I gave by far the largest part of my time to the study of languages, to the neglect of other subjects, and yet, though I took two degrees at one of the largest, best-known universities in the United States, I was graduated without being able to understand, to speak, or to write even passably well, or even to read readily, any other language than English. My command of English even, and my knowledge of English literature, are far from satisfactory.

The first time I was in Naples I met a small boy who spoke English very well. I asked him where he learned it. "In school," was the reply. My astonishment was such that it made a lasting impression upon my memory. The idea that a person could really learn to speak a language in school was absolutely new to me. From that moment it has been with a feeling of shame that I have admitted that I am a graduate of an American university.

Mr. Hall thinks it "absurd to expect the undergraduate to familiarize himself with four languages—two living and two dead." I think he should have said "four dead languages," for the cart-before-the-horse method of instruction used in American schools makes French and German quite as "dead" to the American student as Greek or Latin, much more "dead" than even Greek or Latin need to be. It is bad enough to waste so much time on two dead languages, still worse to kill two more that might be living. Perhaps some one will argue that few Americans need conversational French or German, that a reading knowledge is all they want. But how can one learn to read a language which he cannot understand when spoken or read aloud, in which he cannot think? He may keep at it for years and still find that he has to "pick his way through," to quote once more, "even as a child deciphers his first story-books." Learn the language first, then learning to read it will not be much more difficult than recognizing the photographs of well-known friends. There is many a person who uses several languages—English, German, French, Spanish, and Italian, for instance—without being "a linguistic automaton with mind blank to chemistry, history, economics, and psychology," nor even an entire stranger in the "field of æsthetics." What others do, I believe Americans could do under rational methods of education.

CLEMMA CHASE.

Leghorn, Italy,

FACTS VERSUS FADS

It is just as easy for me to say that it is difficult to exaggerate the value of the classics as a foundation for the study of the Romance languages (I speak here from personal experience) as it is for Dr. Hall to say that such value is "easily exaggerated." It is just as easy for me to speak of the "thrilling periods of Cicero" as it is for him to speak of "the rhetorical vanities of Cicero." There is one difference, however. My affirmative testimony destroys a universal negative; Dr. Hall's negative testimony cannot establish one.

Cicero *is* thrilling. I say it. And so has many another who has found appreciation and love for classic literature at the end of a far shorter period than Dr. Hall mentions as his precollegiate experience. *I* know people who read the classics for pleasure—people all the way from mature and successful men of affairs down to a plump little school-girl

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who read Cicero's oration for Archias a second time by herself, because she liked it so much.

Happily, however, enjoyment and profit from classical studies do not depend upon daily indulgence in them. The memory of them is a potent and pervasive thing to those who have once come into vital touch with Homer and Virgil. I might forget the musical chain of the principal parts of my last Greek verb, but I could never forget that tale of adventure—all true, but as marvelous as a best-selling "juvenile"—in which the little band of Greek soldiers of fortune wandered and fought across Asia Minor, in sore straits many a time, till "up came Xenophon and the rear-guard" to inspire fresh courage and devise some new stroke of genius. Then, later, "the surge and thunder of the Odyssey." Give it up? Take it in translation? Never! What would you offer me in place of the voices of the waters that dance and gurgle and brawl, that whisper and gleam and laugh, through Horace's verse? What would you give me in exchange for that hour of splendid tension when we followed the nervous, vibrant voice of our instructor reading that tremendous scene at the climax of the "Œdipus Rex"? Don't talk to me about translations! "It's a very pretty poem, Mr. Pope, but you mustn't call it Homer." That applies, *mutatis mutandis*, to every translation that was ever attempted. I had a bad half-hour once because of that fact. I had occasion to read Gilbert Murray's translation of the "Medea" of Euripides, and to my pained bewilderment, though I enjoyed and admired it, it did not *do to me* what the original had done in my freshman year. For a little I wondered if I had only imagined the marvel, just because I was young and glad to be at college. Then I turned back to Euripides, and, though my Greek was buried under so many years that I had to have recourse to a lexicon, that made no difference. The power and the glory were all there still, just as they have been for thousands of years, just as they will be for thousands of years to come, for all who care to find them.

By the way, I can't be greatly touched by Dr. Hall's pathetic picture of the "restive children" down whose "protesting throats" we force the "distasteful doses." I have seen too many blithe young faces ripple into laughter, flash with interest, or tremble toward tears in response to the message of Greek and Latin literature. I have heard too many times the crayon rattling like a hail-storm on the blackboard as nimble fingers raced gayly through a well-learned paradigm. Given anything like a fair chance, the youngsters find the acquisition of forms a spirited contest, and the introduction to syntax an invitingly open door. The children are all right if parents and school principals who think classical study a waste of time will refrain from imposing their point of view on the plastic childish mind.[1]

Should the man who is color blind strive to blot out color from the world? Should he persist in asserting that those who see colors are liars or self-deluded?[2] Above all, should he not guard against the fallacy of assuming that, because he cannot see color, those who do see color cannot see either form or motion? Dr. Hall assumes unhesitatingly that the classics are solely responsible for his not doing and not learning everything in the world that he has not done and not learned. The classics touch life at every point, and life more abundant is the prime requisite for a good teacher of the classics. The best and most successful teachers of the classics that I have ever known have been men of the most broad and multifarious human activities and interests, and that not in spite of their classical bent, but because of it. The classics do *not* foster neglect of contemporaneous social knowledge—rather do they make it possible to interpret that knowledge more broadly and sanely.

We classicists might be more agitated by the mistaken hostility exhibited by Dr. Hall and others had we not seen the same phenomena run their course in other quarters. As each new interest in education has forged to the front, its devotees have passed through the same stage of delusion. During this delusion they maintain (1) that classicists wish to monopolize the whole curriculum; (2) that their own subject cannot hope for recognition till the classics are abolished; (3) that if the classics are abolished their own subject will enjoy a leading position in education, to the immense advantage of the human race. Natural sciences, English, modern languages—each in turn has passed through

[1] The impression of the editors recorded in the foot-note at the bottom of page 851, "that there is a constant tendency in the preparatory schools to press upon the brighter students the desirability of a training in Greek," is not borne out by my experience. I wish it were.

[2] A friend told me recently that her brother had never dreamed, or at least never remembered a dream, and that he insisted that those who did remember dreams were either "making it up" or imagining. So prone is human nature to limit the world to its own small measure.

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this phase of excitement and has emerged to a position where all its more clear-sighted advocates recognize that the classicists are not only willing but anxious to share the time and energies of the students with the teachers of the sciences, English, and modern languages; and that a sound grounding in the classics is not only not a hindrance but a powerful assistance to satisfactory accomplishment in these other fields. Just now it is the social scientists and the vocational trainers who are passing through this stage of delusion; but they will emerge as the others have done.

Of course, as a matter of fact, the classicists have no hostility to either of these phases of education. As to the matter of vocational training, we may feel that it is still in an experimental stage, and not likely to achieve all that its most ardent advocates hope for. But we should be glad to see it splendidly succeed; and we know that such success can come only if vocational training adds instead of subtracts, constructs instead of destroys. To do this it must resolutely guard against displacing any possible prevocational education. It must insist that in every individual case prevocational education shall continue to the highest level economically and intellectually possible (save, perhaps, in the comparatively rare cases where such level lies above the limits of undergraduate work), and, finally, that concerted effort of educational forces be applied to raise that level, especially in its lowest ranges.

There are many other things that I might say about the value of the classics. I will say only one: in my own life there is nothing that I could less well spare, save only my friends, and I know that my very friendships are deeper, finer, more significant, for my contact with the classics.

New York City. GRACE GOODALE.

THE CLASSICS AND SOCIAL SERVICE

It happens that nine years ago I graduated from one of the great colleges of the East, after having gone through the usual series of required and elective subjects that Mr. Hall denounces so severely. Worse, indeed, I went through them without any purpose, any direct end in view, other than to have a "college education." There was available a splendid course in economics, a whole series of them, dealing with conditions here and abroad, from creation to the present; but I didn't take it. That course was so good that Mr. William James referred to it in my hearing as one of the "most famous of its kind." That was while I was in college; but I did not take the course. Two years after I graduated I had to learn to earn my own living. I resented it—resented my upbringing, said I had no equipment, never had had a proper education, should have learned stenography, etc., etc., *ad infinitum*. As a matter of fact, I was lazy. I had been, in real truth, nothing but a well-to-do vagrant, slipping from place to place at the will of circumstance. When I had to work, I had as many excuses as a tramp sent to the wood-pile. Now, at the end of seven years, I am trying to "right existent wrong, to straighten up, clean out, and make over the crooked, muddled, and diseased plague centers of society," the exact thing that, according to Mr. Hall, I am absolutely unfitted to do. Worse yet, Mr. Hall, I do it well, if the number of better-salaried jobs offered me are any criterion.

Evidently some one is wrong, either Mr. Hall or I, and it must be Mr. Hall. If not, how shall one account for the fact that when I applied to Mr. J. A. Kingsbury, now New York Commissioner of Charities, for a position as visitor in one of the great charitable societies of New York City, he hesitated because I looked too young, but finally considered my appearance offset by my college education? He added at that time that he wished that all their workers could be college graduates, but that they were difficult to obtain because of the small salaries he was then able to offer. How shall one account for the flourishing settlements in the congested districts run by college graduates, most of the teachers, residents, and visitors college graduates? And the great majority of the graduates are from the naughty classical Eastern schools. Apparently social workers of experience, those who delve day by day in the "plague centers" and know their ways and their needs, find some virtue in the education of the college.

Further, it happens that part of my stock in trade as I go my rounds among the poor and the neglected and the defective and the degenerate is my classical education. Many a time a story of mythology has gained my point for me better than any argument could have done. These old tales are replete in wisdom and worldly wiles, shown in better word-paintings than most moderns are able

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to create. I have forgotten the names of many of the personages concerned; but the tableau remains, and it is the tableau that the person of feeble mentality grasps and understands. With children it is the same, with the sluggish and the deficient it is the same. These things I learned in college. Since then recent statistics have shown that a tremendous majority of the inhabitants of our prisons and reformatories, and of the "plague spots" that furnish most of the tenants for these, are deficient mentally. Most of the rest are mentally sluggish; we find few that are naturally vicious. Their interests are few, and only such as are presented to them. They lack initiative. For this very reason they enjoy anything that brings them a new idea; they retain it and ponder it more than busier, brighter people ever would. It is human nature to enjoy a glimpse into a sphere of life that is absolutely different from our own, pleasanter than our own. The poor man dreams for days of the glimpse he has had of a rich man's house, and the rich man dreams of the house of Crœsus. It is all the same except that the dream of brightness means much more to the person in sordid surroundings than it does to the one who is comfortably established. Fables and dreams are the only vacation of the former. GLADYS W. GRIFFITH.

Fort Dodge, Iowa.

IN A KITCHEN STUDY

Not for many oboli would I sell my college lumber. Put into Harkness's little thin green Primer at the age of eleven (attracted to the book chiefly by its size, which compared favorably with my eighteen-inches-square geography), I wrestled daily with the Latin tongue until I left college eleven years later. Eleven more years, and I had pretty well shed the hardly acquired burden, save for the vocabularies of the earlier years—which, acquired at the memorizing age, stuck like so many burrs—and an undying admiration for the stern and rugged virtues of the sons of Romulus. These still persisted in the back of my head, and all the biology and chemistry which I majored at college, and all the books on hygiene and nursing which I absorbed later to raise my babies by, never entirely dislodged them.

At the end of the third eleven-year period of my life I found myself the possessor of a home, a husband, three children, and the prospect of doing without the services of a maid-of-all-work for an indefinite period—forever, for all I knew. And it occurred to me that I could make of my kitchen an Avernus with an easy descent thereto, or I could make a definite and determined effort to keep my head above the waters of drudgery. But how? When one has done a washing and cooked three meals, and swept and cleaned, and tended and mothered three babies, and attended to $n+l$ other household duties between six in the morning and eight in the evening, the tendency is to fall promptly and heavily asleep at a quarter past eight at the latest. Experience showed that all the chemistry and biology under the sun could not keep me awake under the circumstances, much less interested. Something must be done. Something must be undertaken, right there at home, that required a mental effort, and which, like virtue, would be its own reward. And, being *in extremis*, I pulled down the little green Harkness Primer from its shelf and blew the dust from its upper edges.

What a dusting was there, my countrymen! What a sudden, vivid, eager desire to win back Horace from the desert of forgotten things! What a planning of a campaign! What a committee of one on ways and means of saving time out of domestic chaos! What a looking forward by day, across a wilderness of chores, to the renewing of old and pleasant associations with a great and wonderful people! What a graduating by degrees, not through evenings alone, but through whole years of evenings, from the green Harkness into the red Tacitus, and then into a scholarly purple-covered edition of Virgil (without notes, alas!), and, finally, in the fourth year of effort, into a fat brown Horace with cheerful gilt lettering and the most genial of notes! Do you ask why one could not do the same with good translations? Where, then, would the necessary effort have been? According to Mr. Hall, if it is effort one wants, there are more mental gymnastics in the mediæval schoolmen. But how barren of satisfaction! Whereas one may dig at Catullus's magnificent marriage hymn, or his tender "Ave atque Vale," or his impassioned "Attis," and have not only gymnastics but beauty to boot. Or, could not one have kept awake and alive just as well on German or French? No; for me the latter had no open sesame into magical places, no irresistible appeal of the mysterious and the unknown. They were

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yellow primroses to me, and they were nothing more. But with Tacitus in the German forests I conquered drowsiness, and "sleep came not upon mine eyelids" when I walked at nightfall with Horace across the Campus Martius to meet a laughing Lalage, or around the Circus Maximus, where ancient crones told our fortunes for a bit of silver. And there was no stopping there. The *fugaces anni* continued to slip along. With Juvenal I went in under the dripping arch of the Porta Capena to stalk through Rome's alleyways and discover how tarnished was her lining, as is, alas! the lining of my own Chicago, despite the bright blue bravado of her Lake Front, or of your New York, down some of whose byways Liberty's light fails to penetrate. With Martial I climbed three pairs of stairs to a typical poet's garret; with the young Catullus I stooped and kissed the threshold of Lesbia's home; with Tibullus I celebrated the spring-time festival and worshiped Priapas, god of gardens. From Cicero I had wise counsel as to my behavior in old age, from Seneca a grave philosophy, from Pliny cheerful letters, and with Ovid I ate my heart out in bitter exile among the mud huts of Tomi on the far Danube borders. Where else, I ask, could one find all the changing charms of an older London, a more vivid New York, a more chaste (if not chastened) Chicago? O Mistress of the World! Back and forth through your streets, filled with their incessant throngs, life makes its way from shop to forum, from Circus to Curia, like a huge shuttle, weaving tissues dull or bright, mottled or pure, but all to be desired! Here are rattle and roar and smoke and all the sad and joyous din of living. Here are pageant and triumph, riot and drunkenness; the tramp of martial feet and the glitter of spears; stolen kisses and shameless loves and the white line of the Vestal Virgins. Here are book-shops up Argiletum way and sweatshops along the Subura; innkeepers doing a thriving business, and gladiators not thriving so well on theirs. Here are athletes swimming the Tiber and conspirators being tried in the Senate. Here are imposing funerals along the Appian Way, and here are the poor cast into unspeakable pits on the Esquilinus. Here are whisperings in the porticoes that shall make or mar an emperor; and, at the heart of it all, here lies the Forum, dim with impassioned speeches that shall never cease to be heard. Ah, your trilobite may be "animate," but has he a multicolored soul like this?

Eleven years plus three of joyous efforts to keep above my pots, kettles, and pans. But what of keeping abreast of my times? My children see to that. Comfortably ballasted themselves with the classics, they yet drag me along in their wake with all the eagerness of the new generation. But supposing that I could explain why flying-machines fly—or don't fly; or do any uncanny things with the calculus; or knew by what law the Pleiades are held in a group together (though such things can be learned only in workshops and laboratories, and I have only my flat-irons and a frying-pan)? After all, that would be mere knowledge, and, having feminine limitations, I could never hope to get any "forwarder" along those lines. But in these happy years in ancient Rome, in wrestling with strange and beautiful words till they have grown less strange and more beautiful, I have acquired a small but positive (and earned) increment of judgment. In associating with those Roman minds and learning of life and the issues thereof as they saw them, and of death, who, "whether called or not, still hears," I have learned a little to know human nature, to know which widely and deeply is the very breath of wisdom. And in bringing ancient Rome down to the present and placing her side by side with your New York or my Chicago, I have discovered, it seems to me, a divine and ever-moving purpose that has warmed my heart with adoration.

And if only I may have another eleven years, I may perchance be able to outgrow my dictionary before it falls to pieces.

Evanston, Illinois. HELEN COALE CREW.

WHEN KETTLES CONQUERED CLASSICS

If The Outlook hopes to start a good, old-fashioned quarrel over Mr. Walter Phelps Hall's article "Why I Have a Bad Education," I am afraid it is doomed to disappointment. Mr. Hall's article is not only so convincing, but so pregnant with the spirit of our own times, that I wonder who will have the courage to pronounce himself so old-fashioned as to dispute it.

Let me declare my position at once. I agree with every word that Mr. Hall has written, and my only object in at least trying "to rush into print" is to add another, and

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this time a woman's, point of view to the discussion of this most vital problem. I shall not touch upon the phases of the subject so ably treated by Mr. Hall, and shall tell only what I happened to find wanting in my education.

I graduated from a woman's college in the East twelve years ago. There was implanted in me the idea that to become a wife and mother was the noblest ideal to which I could aspire, and at the same time I was given an education which fitted me best for the career of a lady of leisure.

To do full justice to the faculty of my college, let me assure you that they, as well as I, were entirely ignorant of the anomalousness of their position. Well do I remember the axioms picked up in the class-rooms of beloved professors and written in devoted asides in my note-books: "A woman will be able to sweep a room better for having gone to college," or "Any woman who has learned to take notes systematically and accurately will be able to bake a loaf of bread as well as her mother who was educated at the sewing-machine and in the kitchen." Through what roseate hues did I look upon the perfect household that was to be mine!

How can I give you some idea of the struggle of the next few years without giving myself too much pain in the memory?

The household became mine, and a hard-working husband. I conscientiously started out to keep books "systematically and accurately" in order to make the most of our moderate income. Between my courses in higher mathematics and my smattering of economics I thought that I could astonish the world with the success of my management. But, instead, I was astonished myself at the inadequacy of my training. Why were the problems of household economics so different from anything I had studied? Why did I waste so much of my household money in spite of the "system and accuracy" with which I had planned to spend it? Because I knew nothing of the chemistry of food nor of its metabolism, nothing of the science of cooking—nothing at all of the least practical value.

I could tell the same story about clothes, service, and, in fact, the purchase and use of all household commodities.

And the babies! I shall not, indeed, tell you how I experimented with them—with the first one at least—for fear that he may some day read of what a narrow escape he had—physically, mentally, morally! I had to join a child-nature class and study hard before I knew the first thing about child psychology. And, lest you think that my experience is individual, let me tell you the story of the tenth reunion of my class, only two years ago. By this time we were sufficiently awake to the problems of real life to have as the topic of our modest after-dinner toasts various phases of the question, "Has your college education helped you in your career?" Our honorary member, who happened to have been our teacher of history, and who was still teaching history and living in a boarding-house, continued stoutly to maintain that the systematic learning of anything would fit one to do anything else well. Those who had become teachers or social workers agreed with her, though without undue enthusiasm. But why she was not brought to tears by the tales of those of us who had become wives and mothers is more than I can see. Of course it was all humorous enough in the telling. But I, who was making gay sport of my own failure, knew only too well the heartaches that lay behind those humorous tales.

And I have further proof to offer in support of my contention that the curriculum of the Eastern college should be radically changed. During the very summer after the reunion I happened to spend a few weeks at a biological station where biologists, pathologists, and other ologists gathered for laboratory work. There chanced to be among this group one of my own classmates, lately married to a doctor devoted to scientific research. This classmate had not only got her A.B., but was an M.D. besides, and had been a bright and charming woman. What was my chagrin to behold her constantly nervous and worried, conducting her very modest household without even "system or accuracy," and positively overwhelmed by the problems of her two small children. Will it seem too much like a coincidence if I give you the picture of another woman living in a tent across the way, who did all of her own work, managed her three boys and her absent-minded husband with ease and happiness, and had time to read and seek other pleasures besides? This woman was a graduate of a Western college where "Domestic Science" and other practical courses were at least offered her to take if she chose.

My statistics are limited, I grant, and I lay

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myself open to the statement that being a good household economist is a matter of temperament. One woman without any training whatsoever will be a good "manager," whereas another will never succeed, no matter what her educational opportunities. That may be so sometimes, but I still contend that, considering the vast number of women whose lives are spent as household economists and mothers, the opportunity of learning something about their business should at least be afforded them.

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JAPAN TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

KYOTO, THE ANCIENT CAPITAL

BY HAMILTON W. MABIE

SO far as the Emperor is concerned, Tokyo is a modern capital only forty-five years old, while Kyoto holds the Imperial tradition of nine hundred years. Toward the old palace the eyes of all Japan will turn when the one hundred and twenty-second Emperor is crowned with ancient ceremonies. To Kyoto armies of pilgrims have journeyed for centuries past from all parts of the Empire; for Kyoto, with more than a thousand temples, is the Rome of Japan. It is also a city of arts and crafts where from time immemorial workmen have been artists as well. It has its Imperial University, its Doshisha (the growing Christian university), its schools of many kinds, its interesting museums, its beautiful and fascinating shops.

The city became the Imperial capital at the beginning of the tenth century. For nearly a hundred years the Court had been at Nara, distant to-day an hour and a half by rail. The influence of China and Korea during that period had deeply influenced Japanese life and art. It was an age of temple-building, not unlike the age of cathedral-building which had begun in Europe, and many beautiful structures rose in grounds that were later to become great parks. The Japanese are masters of live wood, to recall an adjective which was applied to sculptors in Florence in Dante's time, and both in structure and in decoration wrought marvelous effects with a material which we regard as perishable. An American was once admiring a Buddhist temple and lamenting that it was built of such fragile material. "By the way," he said to the Japanese friend who was with him, "how old is this temple?" "Over twelve hundred years," was the reassuring reply.

Images of Buddha in great numbers were cast in bronze and other metals, and many schools were founded. It was an Asiatic Renaissance that gave Japan the impulse of the most advanced and varied culture of the Continent; it softened the rigorous ideals and habits of the people, and in the end brought a relaxation of energy and activity that was Asian rather than Japanese. "We do not hear of the soldiers of that time," writes Dr. Nitobe; "we hear only of monks and nobles. Instead of war-drums stirring us to imitate the actions of the tiger were heard the tranquil tones of temple bells. In place of steel armor and weapons rustled Chinese silks and brocades. Literature, though it retained some signs of rugged, pristine vigor, began to show signs of feminine fastidiousness. Priests and nobles vied in writing love poems and amatory epistles. It was indeed a golden age of poetry, and if it lacked manly vigor it certainly showed elegant finesse, both in sentiment and diction."

Coincident with this softening of manners and devotion to the arts there was a decline of vigor of administration; the grasp of the functions of government by the Emperor relaxed, and the direction of public affairs fell more and more into the hands of the ambitious and able Fujiwara family, who, with great political skill, invested the Emperor with such divinity that he was lifted high above political tasks and duties. Whether the Emperors accepted divine honors in place of earthly power gladly or by force of circumstances no one knows; but the device was marvelously skillful and was more or less successful for a thousand years.

The vigorous temperament of the Japanese finally reacted against the refined but

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demoralizing lassitude of the Nara period, and at the end of the ninth century, and under the direction of a forceful Emperor, the Court was removed to Kyoto and the hand of a rigorous ruler was felt in many directions.

This reassertion of Imperial authority was brought to an end by the death of the Emperor, and another and more prolonged period of declining moral and political vitality set in and lasted until the first Shogun, Yoritomo, assumed the Imperial functions while scrupulously observing the forms of deference to the Emperor, made Kamakura the real capital of Japan, and laid the foundations of the feudal system which was to last until the middle of the last century.

During this long period Kyoto was the home of the Emperor and the center of the artistic activity of the Empire. It was also a city of luxury and pleasure, and the tea-houses which line the river, and at night give it the air of a festival, continue the tradition of easy morality created long ago—a tradition which it shares with Paris and Vienna. Kyoto has been the Mecca of hosts of pilgrims for hundreds of years, but they seek various shrines and worship gods as different as Aphrodite and Dionysus. It is as easy to understand the intense local devotion of the half million people who live in Kyoto as it is to understand the love of the Parisians for a city which has not only a civic consciousness but the architectural unity of a city, the expression of a civic ideal which has created an organic unity; most cities in America are aggregations of houses.

Kyoto has a long history; traditions of religion, government, and art, which are the heritage of every citizen, make it the most Japanese of cities. Its narrow streets, overhung in summer with awnings, its brilliant shops, its palaces and temples, give it unfailing interest for the visitor from the West, who finds himself fascinated by its contemporary life and under the spell of its rich and stirring history. It lies in an amphitheater of encircling hills, on which in the season there is a blaze of color, but from which in winter icy winds sweep the great open places of the city. Two rivers flow through the plain on which Kyoto stands, and bring the freshness and vitality which running streams always suggest to the imagination if not to the senses. If pleasure has built its palaces along the river, religion has taken the hills for its own, and temples, shrines, and monasteries with ancient and tranquilly beautiful gardens give the old capital an air of deep repose. The silence of the temples and grounds seems to be distilled from their antiquity, so potent is it and so protecting; for the most delicate and beautiful things of the spirit are blighted by noise and perish if they fail of privacy and quietness. Temple gardens are not gay with flowers, though the lilies lie tranquil on the surface of the little lakes approached by winding paths and crossed by bridges which invest the familiar arch with a new picturesqueness. The massing of foliage that obliterates the signs of limitation and boundary, the vistas that convey the sense of space and relation, the skillful use of line and living thing, of springing bridges, solid ground, and glancing water, are expressions of a love of nature as deep as the craftsmanship is subtle and dextrous. There is none of the "smart" brightness of the new garden; none of the riotous splendor of color of some English and French gardens; none of the shadowy seclusion of Italian gardens which diffuse and defeat the sunlight as the English garden welcomes it. There is, instead, the art that makes small spaces significant of the breadth of nature, and evokes out of age not decay but ripeness and the sense of the patient continuance of beautiful things. In the gardens of some of the smaller temples and monasteries life seems to be set forever in the key of meditation, and the tumult of activity which fills the West seems like a wanton intrusion on the eternal silence in which the soul finds itself.

In the group of temples which look down upon the city from the hillside none is more characteristic and beautiful than the Temple of Chion-in, founded at the beginning of the thirteenth century by a priest famous for his absorption in prayer to Amida, in whose boundless mercy there is a sure hope of salvation. The main building in this group is a fine example of classical Buddhist architecture. It rises above a succession of terraces, is approached by long flights of stone steps, and is framed in a great mass of foliage—lofty cryptomerias, bending pines, and maples that blend in a blaze of color in autumn.

Climbing the steps up which multitudes of pilgrims have made their way for many generations, passing the imposing gateway and the little pond and a statue of Kwannon, the familiar and beloved goddess of Mercy,

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one reaches at last the broad esplanade on which the temple stands. Farther up the hills, in its massive belfry, hangs one of the great bells whose deep tones, mellow and resonant, seem to be always floating over the rice-fields and carrying the thought of ancient and spiritual things into the heart of the busy city.

Entering the Buddha Hall, on the left, through a porch with elaborate carvings of storks, elephants' heads, flowers, and fantastic animals never seen on land or sea, past the great bronze water basins shaped like the lotus and the bronze incense burner, one comes into a nobly proportioned room dominated by a gilded figure of Amida sitting on a mass of lotus leaves and literally enshrined in golden adornments that hang from the ceiling in splendid profusion. At the side of the shrine a priest taps a drum with a steady, monotonous hand and repeats the sacred name in an unchanging voice. Some one has said that there is nothing in a Buddhist temple but a drum, and that the drum is empty! It is easy, however, to understand the detachment of mind induced by this rhythmical repetition of sound in the pious devotee, and its hypnotic effect over the formal worshiper to whom the temple is little more than a place of traditional resort.

But the real center of interest is the main temple, on the right. The cool winter sunlight lies brightly on the open court in which the water from beautiful bronze lotus-flower fountains is gently falling. The great porch bears on the angles of its roofs those terrifying demons which in Japanese shrines are of the kindred of the demons that leer out over Paris from the heights of Notre Dame; Buddhas of gentle mien stand at the corners, with bronze wind-bells.

To pass from the low-toned world in the high light of a winter's morning into this temple is to come into a golden immensity, a shining magnificence. No trace of tawdriness strikes a false note in a room whose vast dimensions soften the golden spaces and blend them in a tone that transmutes what might be barbaric magnificence into a rich and mellow splendor. The effect of space between the pavement and the roof, which is supported by golden pillars of immense girth, is reproduced nowhere but at St. Mark's in Venice, and there the stretches of mosaic subdue the splendor which in this temple is unclouded. In all this golden magnificence the Japanese restraint is apparent; between the austerely simple exterior and the glory of the interior there is no dissonance; for simplicity may express itself in gold as truly as in wood. The great altar is the center of this wonderful decoration; around the dais real dwarfed pine trees grow in great vases, and immense lotus blooms of gilded metal are grouped.

A covered passage leads to another building in which examples of the famous seventeenth-century artists of the Kano school are treasured. Many of the painted slides have been blurred by time; golden backgrounds have become dull and figures and landscapes have grown dim; but much remains to interest the lover of Japanese painting. The blossoming plum branches, the graceful white storks, the white heron rising on outspread wings, bear witness to the delicate skill and feeling of the Kano school; and one is quite ready to believe that the elusive outlines of a sparrow on one of the panels is only the shadow of a bird that was painted with such fidelity that when the last stroke was laid on the wood it flew away. In another room there is a cat from the same hand of such startling verisimilitude that real cats arch their backs when they pass it! As one passes through the gallery or outer rooms he sees, through the spaces between the slides that have been pushed back, charming garden views; and from a terrace a little higher up the hill one comes suddenly on a view of the city spread over the plain, and the rivers which flow together and the circle of hills that enfold it.

The pilgrim, whether secular or religious, must choose his temples if he is to see Kyoto in the richness of its history and life, but he must not omit the Kiyumizu-dera, a venerable and famous shrine which hangs, by the help of massive piles and scaffolding, on the steep hillside on a series of terraces, and faces the gorge with a great balcony. The temple is not beautiful, but is wonderfully framed, and might well be the seat of the goddess of Nature, so deep seem its attachments to the landscape, so interblended with branching trees is it, and so enchanting are the vistas which open from its great balcony. One has the sense of being above the world and yet intimately a part of it as he looks down into masses of foliage that seem to invite him to leap into their cool recesses. This suggestion became so potent at one time that the frequency of suicides led to the closing of the balcony.

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It has long been the custom of the Emperor of Japan to announce each year a subject or subjects for poetic competition. Two years ago more than thirty thousand poems were submitted dealing with the Crane and the Pine, two symbols dear to the Japanese imagination. Not long ago the present Emperor selected "The Shrine Among the Cryptomeria" as the theme for poetic activity, and this woodland temple, rising among the tree-tops, may well have suggested this charming theme. Time and worship have been working together for centuries to environ this temple with paths that run away from the world into quiet places, with memorials, lesser shrines, and pagodas. It is a little world in itself built by hands that served nature as joyfully as they served religion.

There are splendid temples of the Hongwanji sect of Buddhists which are thronged with visitors and speak of present faith rather than of tradition and history; and there are more obscure shrines approached through long, impressive avenues and surrounded by gardens steeped in "silence and slow time." One of these is Kurodani, which seems to watch over the city, enfolded itself in ancient quietness. Flowering trees overshadow the garden paths, a deep-toned bell stirs the silence from time to time like a stone dropped in a pool, but the waves of sound sink into a deep stillness. Curious pine trees stand near the temple, one of which has been trained on a trellis to take the shape of an open fan; a famous warrior hung here his sword and armor when he turned from strife to peace and became a monk. Seven hundred years ago, the story runs, this redoubtable soldier seized an enemy, whose rank he demanded to know. The request was denied, and the veteran fighter tore off the helmet of his foe, to find that it concealed the boyish face of the son of a former commander. He sheathed his sword and begged the boy to go. But the boy refused, and insisted, as a matter of honor, on being killed. Finding his entreaties vain and hearing others approaching who had no scruples, the older man cried out, "If thou art overtaken, thou mayest fall by a more ignoble hand than mine. O thou Infinite One, receive his soul," and despatched the boy, as he was bound to do by the fighting code of his time. At the end of the war the remorseful warrior withdrew to the Kurodani Temple and became a monk. No lovelier place for peace and penitence could be found than the garden of this temple.

Many of the temples stand among trees on the hillsides; the Imperial Palace, surrounded by spacious gardens and inclosed by plastered walls with upright beams, is in the northern section of the city not far from the river. In a sense, as in Tokyo, the city seems an adjunct to the large spaces surrendered to the Palace. Many of the temples are approached by wide avenues with stone and bronze lanterns, with striking *torii*, or gateways; great trees guard the seclusion of the sacred places. But one may go to the Palace quarter by tram-car, although for a thousand years the Sovereign was a semi-divine person and lived in deep seclusion. One of the most attractive features of Japan is the absence of those oppressive piles of masonry which exhibit the wealth of the West but seem to bury its soul under a crushing materialism. In Japan, on the other hand, the houses of ruler and of people seem very fragile; they are low in structure and built largely of wood, and the towns are often swept by devastating fires. The resources of the nation have been in the character and spirit of its people rather than in iron and stone. Japan is not unprotected by the devices of modern science, but its strength still lies in the intense patriotism, the daring courage, and the power of intelligence which are brought to bear on all the problems of life. The nation has an immense inward capital, and those who see in her great possibilities of development will hope that in applying the science of the West to the practical needs of the country she will escape the confusion of the values of civilization which bewilders and misleads the West.

These impressions are deepened as one goes through the Palace in which the one hundred and twenty-second Emperor will presently be crowned. In line and structure the building is severely simple. In summer the wide halls and rooms, devoid of furnishings and with glimpses of quiet woods and enchanting gardens, suggest a delightful coolness; but on a bright wintry day the Spartan frugality of decoration drives one back on the traditions which invest royalty in Japan with a dignity which external splendor is powerless to convey.

The hall in which the Emperor will be crowned shows great roof-beams, and is bare of furnishings save the throne in the center, and that is in striking contrast to the elaborate

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and gorgeously colored throne, with its entanglements of dragons, on which the Emperors of the Ming dynasty in China sat for generations. It is a simple but beautifully inlaid chair covered with white silk draperies. On either side are lacquered stands on which are laid the ancient symbols of Imperial descent and authority—the sword and jewel; the mirror is kept in the Imperial shrine at Isé.

The open court on which this room opens becomes part of the Palace in great ceremonials. The doors which shut the hall from the court are lifted, and on the eighteen steps which lead down to the court formerly stood the eighteen grades into which the officials of the Government were divided, while in the court, rank on rank, were those whose nobility or position gave them the right to stand in the presence of the Emperor. When in court and hall, in ancient costumes and with ancient ceremony, the Emperor is enthroned and the Imperial insignia are placed in his keeping, the fortunate spectator will see the history of the Empire pictorially illustrated in the splendid spectacle. There are other palaces in Kyoto much more splendid; the Nijô Palace, built three hundred years ago by Ieyasu, one of the most powerful of the Shoguns, is a fortress without and a golden dream of fairyland within, with an audience hall of magnificent proportions and design; but the Summer Palace, in which the Emperor sometimes lives, while not without interest to lovers of art, is a very simple structure, with a garden of a highly conventional type.

Art and pleasure are popular interests in Kyoto, and temples, museums, shops, and teahouses are on a scale of profusion and of beauty which suggests that the old city is, in these respects, still the capital of the Empire. Its popular festivals are prodigal of color and gayety, and dancing is seen in the time of the cherry bloom with elaborate and permanent staging. The work of the craftsmen in metal, ceramics, on delicate fabrics, on handlooms, has apparently lost none of the conscientious delicacy and exquisite integrity of the days when time had no commercial value in Japan. He who sees only beauty and pleasure in Kyoto, companies of pilgrims wandering from temple to temple, and an air of easy-going festivity, will repeat the blunder of the traveler who thinks that Paris is given over to gayety until he discovers that it is the most industrious city in the world. He should visit the Imperial University, the Doshisha, the well-housed and admirable schools, the museum and hospital, the shops and workrooms in which the traditions of ancient skill are passed on to the toilers of to-day. Those who think of the Orient as the home of gilded idleness and of the West as the home of tireless industry are confusing work with noise and productiveness with activity. In patient and uncomplaining industry China and Japan have nothing to learn from the West.

PETE CROWTHER, SALESMAN[1]

BY ELMER E. FERRIS

A MATTER OF BIG MONEY

"YOU haven't acted like yourself since that last Chicago trip, Pete, dear," said Mrs. Crowther one evening as her husband was restlessly pacing the floor. "Something is on your mind. What is it?"

"Sure, there's something on my mind," retorted Pete. "A man would be a curious gink if there wasn't anything on his mind."

"Yes, but you are feeling anxious about something. I wish you would tell me."

"Business," he responded.

"Has something gone wrong in your business?"

"No, not that. It's another line of business."

"You are not thinking of making any change, are you, Pete?" she asked in surprise.

"Not exactly; but I've been doing a lot of thinking on general principles. You remember when George Gray quit our company and went into automobiles? The first year after

[1] Two already published "Pete Crowther" stories in this series will be found in The Outlook for December 27, 1913, and January 24, 1914. Others will follow.—THE EDITORS.

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that he doubled his income. I met him in Chicago last week. He quit automobiles and went into a promoting business."

"What is promoting, Pete?"

"Why, some fellows will get up a scheme to start an enterprise of some kind—a mining deal or a big hotel or a manufacturing consolidation; and a promoter is a man who interests investors in it. He sells the stock. There's a whole lot of that being done these days. Gray's headquarters are in Chicago now. He took me up to his office, and say, he has got a layout for your life! He has half a dozen clerks and stenographers, and he stays in a private room and people have to send in their cards. He puts up a chest like a railway president."

"Can he afford it?" asked Mrs. Crowther.

"Sure he can. He told me that he cleaned up twenty-eight thousand dollars last year. He and his wife live in apartments at one of those big swell hotels. It made me feel like a piker."

"I don't see why it should. There is always somebody higher up. If one is in a congenial business and reasonably successful, why should he feel restless just because somebody else is doing better?"

"But, see here, Jen, when George Gray was with our house, I could sell rings around him. My sales were fifteen per cent higher than his. If he can do a big thing like that, why should I be working my head off in the grocery business, where I can only pull down about four thousand dollars—and that's a corking good income, too, for a grocery salesman. Gray told me that I was a chump to stay in groceries, and I don't know but he's right."

"But, Pete, dear, why do we need a larger income? We save over a thousand dollars as it is."

"Oh, of course, we don't need any more just to keep comfortable; but you know as well as I do that, the way things go these days, a man amounts to just about the size of his pile. The man with the mazuma is the big noise. It's that way in business and society and the churches, and everywhere else. Why, take it in your church, Jen, who bosses the situation down there? It's old Gorham, isn't it? 'Cause why? Because he is president of the First National Bank and has got a pocket full of kopecks. Let a man have a big wad and he gets the right of way. What I'm mulling over is this: Why not get into the push and do something big, see?"

"Supposing we lived in Chicago, Pete, and you made twenty-eight thousand dollars a year, as you say George Gray does. Your standing there wouldn't be any higher than it is here on four thousand dollars, perhaps not so high. You are considered a prosperous citizen here, and I'm sure everybody treats us nicely. We have always been contented, and you enjoy your work. I think you had better get that big money idea out of your head, Pete, dear. And here is another thing: You might not succeed so well in another line. Don't you think it is hazardous for a man to change his line of work when he is making a success where he is?"

"Oh, well, I'm not considering a proposition, but George Gray hinted at it pretty strong. He said he is going to take in a partner soon, if he can get hold of the right man. So far as hazard is concerned, of course if a man is going to do a big thing he must take chances. But Gray's job is a salesmanship proposition. If a man can sell goods, it's as easy to sell a big thing as a small thing. Why not go in for something big while you're at it?—that's what is biting me just now."

"I don't like to hear you talk like that, Pete. You have always been so enthusiastic over your work."

A week later Pete wrote to his wife telling her about a letter he had just received from George Gray. "He says that he is going to run out to Denver in about three weeks," wrote Pete, "and he is going to take his wife along. They will stop off at our town and stay over a day. He wants me to meet him there sure. I guess he has got a proposition. It won't do any harm to find out what it is, and you can have a good visit with your old friend Miriam Gray. I will be at home on the eighteenth. They will reach there that evening."

When the evening train arrived on the eighteenth, Pete and his wife, with their automobile, met Mr. and Mrs. Gray at the station. It was evident at first glance that Pete's description of Gray's success had not been overstated. They bore every appearance of obtrusive prosperity.

"It has been seven years since we moved away from here," remarked Gray, as they started up the street; "but it looks like the same old town."

"There are lots of improvements," responded Pete. "We will take a spin around town after supper."

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"My, what a poky little opera-house!" observed Mrs. Gray; "and I remember the time when it seemed quite pretentious to me."

"It serves our purpose pretty well," smiled Mrs. Crowther.

"Do you ever have real opera here?" asked Mrs. Gray. "You should hear the grand opera we have in Chicago, Jennie. We had Caruso and Tetrazzini last week. George and I went twice. It was glorious."

"No, of course we don't have anything like that," replied Mrs. Crowther. "I never pay much attention to the theater, anyway. I am quite a home body, you know."

They were seated at the supper table when Billy burst into the room fresh from the ball game. He was dressed in his baseball suit and was covered with perspiration and dirt.

"We won the game and the championship, dad!" he shouted. "We put it all over that Whittier team."

"Good," laughed Pete; "but you'd better go and clean up. You ought to have an appetite for supper. Billy plays first base on the high school team," he explained to Gray.

When Billy returned and took his seat at the table, Mrs. Gray was describing the delightful rides around the Chicago parks in their new limousine. Billy was bubbling over with the details of the ball game.

"So your team won the high school championship," said Gray.

"Sure," assented Billy, as he stuffed half a roll into his mouth. "The score was seven to two. Those Whittier fellows didn't get a look-in. Say, dad, you ought to have seen Buzz Riley pitch. He fanned—"

"You know, automobiles are getting so common now," continued Mrs. Gray, "that, really, one must have a limousine. You haven't any idea. Jennie, what a—"

"The score was a tie up to the end of the fifth," cried Billy, "and then Joe Flynn lammed out a three-bagger with two men on—"

"What do those limousines cost now?" interrupted Pete, trying to appear interested in Mrs. Gray's conversation.

"We paid sixty-five hundred dollars for ours," replied she.

"And then it was my turn at the bat," resumed Billy, "and I stung it for two bags, and that put us three—"

"Of course you can buy a pretty decent one for five thousand," explained Gray, "but we decided to get something classy."

"We was six runs ahead the last half of the ninth," pursued Billy, "and then their first man up made a home run, but Buzz tightened up and struck out the next three. You ought to have heard the crowd!"

"What have you got on out at Denver?" asked Pete, turning to Gray.

"A mining and smelter deal," he replied. "If we put it through, it will be the richest thing that I've promoted yet."

"Aren't those mining propositions rather hazardous?"

"Yes, for the men that buy the stock, but not for the promoter, you bet. This one is going to be a mighty attractive deal. There is a mine out there that's making good money, and another mine that isn't making anything. Then there are half a dozen prospects—holes in the ground, you know—located near the paying mine. Then there is a smelter that is paying well, and another smelter that is losing money, but if well handled it might do something—on paper, anyway. The idea is to group all these properties in one corporation, and capitalize it big and float the stock. You see, there's enough of a sure thing in it to make it look good, and there's a big speculation besides. A deal that has got a gambling chance for big money is what people bite at."

"Yes, but speculation will get any man if he keeps at it long enough," objected Pete.

"Certainly, it gets the speculator in time, but not the promoter, Pete. There's an element of gamble in every man. Half the people with money to invest can be persuaded to take a long chance on something big rather than to play safe and only get small returns. Year before last I put over a canning factory deal in Indiana. We combined half a dozen canning factories and capitalized them for nearly twice the inventory values, and it was a good fair thing at that—they were all going concerns and tolerably safe propositions. By the way, Pete, a promoter can dispose of a canning factory about as easy as a grocery salesman can sell a bill of canned goods. But I was going to say: I floated two Mexican rubber plantation schemes that same year, and, believe me, when it comes to hot air speculation a Mexican rubber plantation has got a mining deal looking like a bushel of wheat; but here's the point: it was just as easy to sell that plantation stock as it was the canning factories. Speculation, don't you know."

"I should think that one objection to that

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business," said Pete, "is that the people you deal with don't get to be steady customers and friends."

"They don't very often, that's a fact," admitted Gray, with a grin. "I sold about twenty thousand dollars of that rubber stock to some members of a club that I belong to, and they've been rubbering ever since for dividends," and Gray burst into a hearty laugh. "I've found it more congenial to attend another club since then. A man has got to keep looking up new prospects, but he don't mind that after he gets used to it. In fact, he gets to enjoy it. He can always put up more chest tackling a new party than with some one he has already dealt with. The supply will never run out, Pete. There's a sucker born every minute, you know."

"But isn't there more satisfaction, George, in a business where you give a man the worth of his money?"

"Oh, possibly—sometimes. But the fact is, Pete, everybody is after profit. The real satisfaction in a deal depends, after all, on what you make out of it. But what is the worth of your money, anyway? If a man buys stock where there's a good gambling chance to make a big thing, isn't that chance the worth of his money? The fact is, Pete, that fifty per cent of the big business of the country is pure hazard. Men are always capitalizing the future. If they didn't, the country wouldn't grow. You take it from me, the men who are making the money are those who capitalize chances and float the stock. Take Schwab and Carnegie and Harriman and all that bunch, when did they begin to rake in their millions? Why, it was when they commenced to pump in the hot air. It's the same way with us small fellows. If a man sticks to merchandise, for instance, why, he has got to take small profits. The big money in the selling game is in putting over a proposition that has got more or less blue sky in it, see?"

"What proportion of your deals pan out?" asked Pete; "that is, for the fellows who buy the stock?"

"Oh, I don't know; about half, I guess."

"Don't the fellows that lose their money make a roar?"

"Sometimes. One man sued me last year. He lost eight thousand dollars, and claimed that I made false representations. He really didn't have any case; at least he couldn't have proved it, but I settled the matter. I didn't want to bother with a lawsuit. But the average man takes his medicine and charges it up to experience. There's a principle of law, Pete, called *Caveat Emptor*, which means, let the buyer look out for himself; and when it comes to a deal that involves speculation, why, it's *Caveat Emptor* for your life."

After supper Pete and his guest retired to the library for a smoke; meanwhile Mrs. Crowther and her friend engaged at conversation in the sitting-room.

"You haven't admired my diamond," said Mrs. Gray, as she held her ring out for inspection. "George paid fifteen hundred dollars for it. I scolded him for extravagance, but not very hard, I fear. I did want a diamond."

"Yes, I noticed it," said Mrs. Crowther. "It is very beautiful, isn't it?"

"Yes. Nearly all the women in our club have diamonds, and I felt insignificant without one. You should visit our club, Jennie," and Mrs. Gray launched into an enthusiastic description of their new club-house.

"What do the women do at their meetings?" asked Mrs. Crowther.

"Oh, whatever they like. We played bridge much of the time this fall. Did you ever play bridge, Jennie?"

"No. I never got interested in cards."

"Perhaps you would if you should try bridge—especially when the stakes are moderately high."

"The stakes?"

"Why, yes. There isn't any excitement in it without stakes."

"You don't mean to say, Miriam, that you play for money?"

"Certainly, you goosey, it is a very common thing in society now."

"Why, Miriam, that is gambling!"

"Dear me, I suppose you might call it that, but it is no more gambling than playing for a prize. In both cases it's a game of chance—trying to get something for nothing. So far as losing is concerned I don't see the harm, if one can afford it."

"You distress me, Miriam, dear. You didn't do such things years ago."

"Why, really, Jennie, it all depends upon what one is accustomed to. It doesn't seem bad when all your associates do it. What would you say, I wonder, if you saw women smoking cigarettes?"

"I would think them loose characters," asserted Mrs. Crowther, warmly.

"Well, they have a smoking-room in our

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club where the members can smoke cigarettes, and many of them do it. The custom is spreading in all the cities now."

"If I were you, Miriam, I wouldn't belong to such a club."

"They are among the best people in our part of the city," asserted Mrs. Gray. "Why shouldn't a woman smoke if she wishes?"

"Because tobacco is unclean, for one thing. A woman can't be as pure physically if she uses it."

"Is it any worse for a woman than for a man?"

"Yes, both physically and morally worse. A woman is more delicately and nervously organized than a man, and tobacco would injure her more. Then the public standard of purity is higher for a woman than for a man. I don't say that it ought to be, but it is, and one can't fly in the face of public opinion on a moral question without growing less moral herself. Furthermore, Miriam, the fact that men lower their own standard of personal purity is no reason why women should lower theirs."

"That Presbyterian conscience is a dreadfully uncomfortable thing," said Mrs. Gray, with a smile. "It prevents you from enjoying life."

That evening, after their guests had retired, Pete told his wife about the proposition which Gray had made to him. "He offered me a partnership with a third interest the first year, and he guarantees eight thousand dollars."

"What did you tell him?" she asked.

"Oh, I said I would think it over and let him know."

"You haven't any idea of accepting it, have you, Pete, dear?"

"Why, I am going to chew on it pretty hard," said he. "Such chances don't come along every day. Don't you like the idea?"

"No, I don't like it at all."

"Why not?"

"For one thing, I am afraid that his business isn't very honorable, and I can't help thinking that George's big money is a bad thing for him and Miriam both."

"Well, when you come down to brass tacks, Jen, a strictly honorable business comes pretty near being a pipe dream."

"Isn't your business honorable, Pete?"

"Why, it's as honest as any, but, believe me, there are all sorts of wrinkles."

"At any rate, Pete," she interrupted, "you give people value for their money. But look at those schemes that George told about at the supper table. You wouldn't wish to do such things, would you, Pete, dear?"

"Now see here, Jen, everybody that makes big money goes into schemes like that. Take brother Gorham, now, in your church. Didn't he manage the consolidation of three candy factories last year, and water the stock about fifty per cent, and clean up about twenty thousand dollars on the deal? And isn't he a good Presbyterian? Why, you take these Moguls that have been putting over those big trusts and cleaning up millions, aren't they Methodists and Baptists and Episcopalians till you can't rest? Aren't they the boys that come across with the fifty-thousand-dollar checks for missions? Sure thing!"

"I don't know about all that, Pete, but one thing I do know: if a business transaction doesn't perform a real service to society—something that people really need—it isn't honorable. Furthermore, I would dread to have you get after money the way George Gray is. Look at the change in him—the moral change—and he doesn't seem to realize it. And look at Miriam. She used to be interested in home. She isn't the same girl at all."

"Oh, yes, she is; only she's got all the modern improvements," grinned Pete.

"Do you remember," continued Mrs. Crowther, "when George and Miriam lived here, and he traveled for your company, how they used to come over on Saturday night and take supper with us, and how you and he would discuss your business plans and experiences, and how Miriam and I would visit together about our homes and church work? What cozy, pleasant times we had! George and Miriam were interested in wholesome things in those days. Contrast that with this evening, Pete."

"Why, of course, the good old days!" cried Pete, impatiently. "You can't turn the clock back, Jen, and get away with it. People make progress, you know. George is making big money all right."

"Let me ask you this, Pete: When Billy grows up, would you wish him to have the same ideals that George Gray has?"

"I don't know. Anyhow, that is something else again. You can't—"

"And yet, Pete, you are proposing those same ideals for yourself. It doesn't look right to me at all. Don't you know, dear, how you have always valued the confidence and admiration of your wife? You have always had it, too, because I have never

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doubted your honesty. I value that more than I do money. One heritage that I want my boy to have from his father is an honorable name."

"Why, sure, I always try to play the game square; but see here, Jen, if you think that the wholesale grocery business is so almighty upright that it leans over backward, why, you've got another guess coming. How about coal tar products and formaldehyde and copperas and the Lord knows what else in your foods?"

"Now, Pete, that is the first time I ever heard you intimate that the business of Dodd, Garrells & Co. wasn't honest. I don't believe—"

"Don't think that I'm knocking the house, Jen; they are one of the squarest firms in the game, but all the same—"

"What you are really trying to do, Pete, is to argue yourself into believing that George Gray's business is as legitimate and honorable as yours. I am only a woman, and I don't understand all the intricacies of business, but I can see a great moral difference between dealing in hazards, as George Gray puts it, and dealing in merchandise. I don't want to see you subjected to such temptations, Pete, dear. I just couldn't bear it!"

Pete gazed in astonishment at the flushed face of his wife and the gathering tears in her eyes. "Why, say, this thing is getting on your nerves, girlie; any one would think, to hear you talk, that I was planning to murder my mother-in-law."

"Moral suicide is almost as bad, Pete."

"Another feature of the matter, Jen, is this: I have got about as far up in the traveling game as I can get in the grocery line. If I hold my trade up to last year's mark it's about the best I can do, and here I am only thirty-nine years old, and I've got a hunch that it's in me to do something a mighty sight bigger. Women don't understand it, I guess; but there's something inside of a fellow that compels him to go to it and put across the best he's got. Maybe this proposition of Gray's is the thing and maybe it isn't. Anyhow, we haven't got to settle it to-night. I'm tired. Let's go to bed."

"I want to ask your advice about a confidential matter before you go, Pete," said Hiram Johnson, as Pete Crowther closed his order book and picked up his sample case.

"All right, uncork it. If there's anything I'm long on, it's advice."

"You know my business here has been going ahead in good shape, and I ought to build an addition on my store and increase my stock. I could use twice the room that I've got. But if I build I might as well plan to stay in this town permanently. It's a pretty good town, Pete, but rather slow. I have a chance to sell out at a mighty good figure. Now I always had an idea that some day I would move into a larger town and tackle a bigger business proposition. There was Fitzgerald that used to run a store down in the next block, and he did a good business too—you used to sell him—he sold out and went up into the mining country, you know, and started a store, and they say he is making all kinds of money. I knew that you travel up there, and I thought I would ask."

"Sure, I know that country, and I know about Fitzgerald too. I sell him his groceries up there, and he is making money all right. He has pulled down over twelve thousand dollars clear in the last three years in his business alone, and he has made some money dabbling in mines, too."

"That's just it," cried Johnson, eagerly; "and why couldn't I do the same thing?"

"You have built up a good solid business here, Hi," mused Pete.

"Yes, I have. It has been a steady thing. My inventory shows fifteen hundred dollars more than last year."

"Of course this town will never be a very big city," continued Pete. "The town is something like your business—a good, moderate, growing proposition. There's a rich farming country around here. It will always be a good town. It's a pleasant place to live in, isn't it?"

"Certainly. We have good schools and churches and solid public improvements. But the town is slow, Pete, and always will be slow."

"Now, let's see about Fitzgerald," said Pete. "I know him well, and he's a friend of mine. He has been prospering, but, between you and me, Fitz has been getting nutty over mines. He doesn't stay in the store much. He leaves most of that to his partner now. The fact is, he is cracked after big money, and is getting to be the most restless cuss you ever saw. I see that the last Bradstreet report mentions these things as if they reflected a little on his credit, and Bradstreet is no bonehead. You see, Hi, the difference between this country and that is the difference between agriculture and mines. One is a sure thing and the other is more or less of a specula-

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tion. That town is humming just now, and is ten times as big as this, but there is ten times as much hazard about it, too. I know Fitz, and I know you, and, believe me, you have got it all over him so far as enjoying life is concerned. Why, even if he wins out big you have got the bulge on him. 'Cause why? Because you are on solid ground, and he skates over thin ice part of the time. You take it from me, Hi, big money isn't the whole—" Pete suddenly paused, and, thrusting his hands into his pockets, he began to pace the floor. He halted and burst into a hearty laugh.

"What's the joke?" asked Johnson in surprise.

"Oh, nothing. I thought of something else; but, say, Hi, does that sound like good sense—what I've been giving you?"

"Pretty darn good sense, I'll admit," said Johnson.

That evening, after Pete had written up his orders, he returned to his room and began to prepare for bed, when it suddenly occurred to him that the time for deciding upon George Gray's proposition had come. "I've got to settle it some time," he muttered, "and here goes."

He drew from his pocket a couple of letters which he had received that day, and carefully read them a second time. One was from Gray:

Dear Pete:

I expected to hear from you before this. It seems to me that you ought not to hesitate a minute. Things are moving finely. That Denver scheme is a go. It ought to be good for eight thousand dollars. Believe me, Pete, the firm of Gray & Crowther will make them sit up and take notice. Let me know your decision as soon as possible. Wire me that you will accept. Yours, GRAY.

The other letter was from his wife. She carefully reviewed the many good reasons, as they seemed to her, why he ought to decline the offer. "But, after all," she wrote in conclusion, "it is not with me so much a matter of reason as it is of instinct. I just *feel* that you would better not do it. Please don't think that I would stand in the way of your ambition, Pete, dear, but don't you remember how it has always been a theory of yours that if a man earns a larger place it will come? Don't you think you can safely continue to trust that theory? And don't you think it the wisest plan never to go into an enterprise where there is doubt about the integrity of it? Lovingly, JENNIE."

Pete's cigar had gone out. He chewed the end of it vigorously. He took a photograph from his pocket and gazed at it. "You're all wool and a yard wide, girlie," said he. He opened his suit-case and took out a telegraph blank, upon which he wrote the following message to Gray:

Ever so much obliged, old man, but it's me for codfish and prunes. PETE.

He wrote a hurried note to his wife telling her of his decision, and then, ringing for the bell-boy, he sent both messages off.

The following Saturday night, after Pete had reached home and the family were seated at the supper table, Mrs. Crowther turned to Billy. "Go in and bring daddy that letter on the library table. I nearly forgot it. I always get fussed so when you come home, Pete." Pete opened and read the following letter from his company:

Dear Pete:

As the end of the year approaches we are discussing that building project again. The past year has been a successful one, and it looks clear that we must provide larger facilities. We are also considering a plan to reorganize the company and turn it into a corporation. In case we do so, how would you like to get in on the ground floor and take about ten thousand dollars of stock in the new company? It seems to us, in case we build, that we should materially increase our sales force and establish a new position in the company—that of sales-manager. We should have a man in exclusive charge of the selling end, letting him act as house salesman and giving him entire charge of the sales force. It is our opinion that you are the man for that position. Of course this would involve a substantial increase in salary. Think it all over, and when you come in let us have the benefit of your ideas. We intend to confine the stock to the present members of the company, excepting that which you may take.

Very truly, DODD, GARRELLS & CO.
Per D.

Pete handed the letter over to his wife without comment. As she read it her eyes filled with tears.

"Now don't you see, Pete, dear," she cried, "that—"

"Oh, sure," broke in Pete with a laugh. "It pays to have a Presbyterian for a wife."

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COMMERCE AND FINANCE

A WEEKLY ARTICLE BY THEODORE H. PRICE

THE BUSINESS VALUE OF A EUROPEAN TRIP TO AN AMERICAN

Crossing the Atlantic Ocean, July, 1914.

IT is estimated that about fifty thousand citizens of the United States visit Europe each year. This estimate includes only those who go and return as first-class passengers. The number of persons who cross and recross in the steerage, now generally called third class, is much larger. The volume of this third-class migratory traffic is not, in fact, generally known or appreciated. There are thousands of emigrants to both North and South America who return to Europe each year, either permanently or for a visit; and there are many Italians who work during the summer as harvest hands in the United States and go back to Italy for the early autumn, and then proceed to the Argentine to gather the crops there during the South American summer, which commences with December.

This ebb and flow in the supply of agricultural labor is an interesting development in modern commerce and transportation, but it does not include the class of transatlantic travelers whose journeyings have suggested the caption of this article.

We frequently hear it said that Americans should "see America first," and there is constant protest against the annual hegira of well-to-do citizens of the United States to Europe for rest and recreation.

The balance of trade in favor of the United States is now about $600,000,000 annually. It is complained that fully one-third of this sum is spent in Europe by Americans who are temporarily or permanently expatriated. It is alleged that American simplicity is disappearing because our old ideals are affected by European travel, that the same influence makes men of leisure rather than men of work the favorites and ultimately the husbands of our girls, and that contact with a monarchical form of government has diminished the aversion with which the children of Uncle Sam should properly regard any political creed that does not reaffirm the fallacy that "all men are created equal."

The old-fashioned American who entertains these prejudices will condone one or two European trips in a lifetime for educational purposes, but he has little respect for his compatriot who contracts the habit of going to Europe regularly, and it is altogether improbable that any man who went to Europe habitually once in two years could be elected to Congress in the United States from a district that was politically close.

As a matter of fact, none of the Presidents of the United States, up to the time of Roosevelt, had ever been to Europe prior to their election, except as our ministerial representatives to foreign courts, and the defeat of James G. Blaine was attributed by many to the European trip made by him just before his nomination.

On the other hand, there are thousands of American men of affairs, business men, lawyers, doctors, clergymen, and teachers who make the voyage across the Atlantic regularly, and insist that in no other way can they obtain such complete rest, refreshment, and detachment from things that irritate. They insist also that the educational value of even a few weeks' contact with the Europeans and the things they have accomplished is enormous, and that all Americans would be greatly benefited by the same experience.

There can be little doubt of the wisdom of this view, and it is in the hope of inducing its wider acceptance that these lines are written as I recross the western ocean after a few weeks in Europe.

Nearly all Americans, however moderate their incomes or intense their application to business, now take a summer holiday of at least two weeks, which upon occasion can be lengthened to a month. Few of them realize that a month's time and an expenditure of $300 will enable them to cross and recross the Atlantic, and spend at least two weeks with leisure and dignified comfort in some interesting locality on the other side. It can be done in less time and for less money, but one need be niggard of neither if he has thirty days' time and ten dollars a day to spend.

If it be objected that two weeks in Europe is not a sufficient justification for the journey, it may be answered that the voyage on the great floating hotels which now cross the

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Atlantic has become the most delightful and beneficial portion of the whole experience.

Many of these ships are provided with gymnasiums and swimming-tanks filled with sea-water, and the man or woman who will work half an hour with the medicine-ball or the punching-bag, or take a ride on the "electric horse" or "camel" in the gymnasium, and thereafter a swim in the tank, will come to breakfast or luncheon with a consciousness of health and vitality not often felt ashore.

The restfulness of the trip, the complete detachment from worry, and the freedom from the imperative obligations of American life, including the call of the telephone bell, give the recuperative powers full play, and he who takes advantage of the health-giving opportunities aboard ship must indeed be a hypochondriac if he does not admit that he feels better as he goes ashore than when he came aboard. This statement applies not only to the men but to the women also.

On the larger ships that cross the Atlantic nowadays seasickness is hardly known even among the ladies. The enormous bulk of a fifty-thousand-ton ship makes her steady in the heaviest seas, and the "fiddles" are rarely used to keep the dishes on the table even on ships of only twenty thousand tons.

It is not, however, upon the physical benefits and enjoyments of the voyage, great as these are, that I would lay the most emphasis. Health can be got in many places and under many conditions, but I doubt whether human intercourse as delightful and informing as that which one can have aboard one of these great transatlantic liners is to be found anywhere else in the world. Many of the most eminent and thoughtful men and women in Europe and America are to be found on nearly every voyage.

It is a convention of "sea manners" that any one may talk to any one else aboard ship, and there are few that disregard it or prove to be unapproachable. Those who do so are generally snobs. The really interesting people are democratic and informal and glad to listen or to talk, it being well understood nowadays that an acquaintanceship so formed is for the voyage only, unless through peculiar affinity it shall be mutually and spontaneously extended.

Under these conditions the intercourse aboard ship acquires a unique quality. People express themselves without reserve, and the conversation comes to have an international character that obliterates the prejudices, broadens the views, and increases the knowledge of all the participants.

One may not be personal, but aboard the ship on which I write are prelates, captains of industry, merchants, bankers, engineers, scientists, and jurists whose names are known on both sides the Atlantic. Ashore their activities are so specialized that it is highly improbable that they would ever be brought together. Here each one is exchanging with the other his views upon the subjects about which he is best informed, and the less distinguished person who is permitted to listen may "eat of the crumbs" which fall from the tables of the intellectually rich.

This intercourse has been described by a Frenchman as "*le conférence sur l'ocean Atlantique*," and it is hard to appreciate and difficult to exaggerate its value in diminishing international antagonisms and promoting free trade in ideas among the nations of the world who are constantly being drawn closer together by steam and electricity, and may shortly be unified by the air-ship and the wireless telephone, both of which will doubtless soon traverse the constantly narrowing sea between the Old and the New World.

To the American whose absorption in his business or profession may have dulled his points of contact with the rest of the world and made him somewhat near-sighted in regard to peoples and lands not his own, the advantage of inclusion in the cosmopolitan society of the Atlantic liner is incalculable. His sense of proportion will be improved without diminishing his proper pride in America. The German banker who lives in St. Petersburg or Moscow will tell him something of the greatness and resources of Russia. The Anglo-Chinese merchant who is perpetually encircling the world by way of Siberia and San Francisco will visualize for him the awakening and progress of China with a vividness impossible in a book or a newspaper. The American engineer from South Africa or South America will acquaint him with the modernization of those two continents now being accomplished so rapidly that it rivals anything of the kind ever done in the United States. Officials of the English Government or its colonies, traveling to or from Canada, Australia, New Zealand, or East India will be found communicative as to conditions of life in places that formerly seemed remote but now become familiar,

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and from them may be learned something of the elastic strength of the bond by which the English Empire is held together.

In seven short days the traveler will come to know more of the world and its peoples than years of reading could have taught, and his knowledge will have the flavor of living personalities and be pictured with the graphic force of actual experience.

And when he arrives in Europe, it will be well for him to remember that "the proper study of mankind is man." The pictures and the architecture, ancient and modern, of Europe are no doubt wonderful, but they are fatiguing. It is the men and women of to-day, their customs, government, motives, and ideals, that will, in my opinion, have the greatest interest for the American and will most inform and broaden his sympathy and knowledge, and therefore his capacity for usefulness and enjoyment.

The human document, if it be the face of a thoughtful man or woman illuminated by intelligent speech, is infinitely more instructive than the written book or picture, and those who would make a short stay in Europe delightful rather than disciplinary will do well to see many people and few pictures. Photography and the cinematograph can bring to us most of the wonders of the world by which the eye only is impressed, but the "human equation" is our most difficult problem, and its solution is greatly facilitated by our knowledge of men and our ability to see things as others see them.

Kipling has said:

> "What can they know of England
> Who only England know?"

And the same thought is paraphrastically applicable to the United States and its people.

It has been said that we Americans are the "heirs of all the ages," and so we are, but Europe is our co-heir, and what can we know of the obligations and opportunities of our inheritance if we do not understand something of its history, its growth, and the use that is being made of it by those who share it with us;

Our Government and our civilization are conglomerates derived from Greek, Roman, French, and Anglo-Saxon ideals in combination. Our philosophy, science, commerce, and industry are European in their origin and entirely responsive to current European influences. The theory that the American man of affairs can afford to absent himself from Europe to-day, or that his American patriotism or individuality is impaired by frequent visits to the eastern side of the western ocean, is a short-sighted and unprofitable one.

Happily it is being abandoned by the constantly increasing number of our men and women who are year by year coming to appreciate the positive value and benefit of an inexpensive and modest European excursion.

ERRATA

As I was unable to read the proofs of the articles written for The Outlook during the time that I was in Europe, two obvious errors of transcription were uncorrected. In the first paragraph of the article published July 11 I was made to say: "The penetration of European finance outside of London is exceedingly inaccessible to outsiders." It should have read: "The *penetralia* of European finance outside of London is exceedingly inaccessible to outsiders." In the article published July 25, paragraph four, I was made to say: "The normal expenditure for alcoholic beverages in Europe is much lower than in America." The article should have read: "The normal expenditure for alcoholic beverages in Europe is much larger than in America."—T. H. P.

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THE NEW BOOKS

Amazing Argentine (The). By John Foster Fraser. The Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York. $1.50.

This may be distinguished from other books on Argentina because of its emphasis on South American trade. Twenty years ago our exports to Argentina were only about five million dollars in value, and our imports about the same; now the value of our exports reaches fifty-five millions. In this connection the author refers to President Wilson's warning to financiers concerning any investments or concessions which have an influence over politics—which, as Mr. Fraser says, they must have, more or less, in all trading countries. Under any circumstances, the Argentinians propose no longer to be dependent upon the foreign capitalist, especially the North American capitalist, for they know that he is endeavoring to control their meat trade. As regards the Meat Trust, a bill before the Argentine Parliament provides that any contract relating to commerce or transport affecting the price to the consumer of articles of prime necessity is illegal. "Those who form the trust can, under this measure, be punished for misdemeanor, and directors of companies or associations will be held personally responsible, and on repetition of the offense their companies or associations dissolved and effects confiscated." As to a Transportation Trust, the plan has been to link up the lines in Argentina and Brazil as a part of the Pan-American Railway. Over three thousand miles remain to be built. The total mileage would then be about ten thousand, and there would presumably be through service from New York City to Buenos Aires.

Behind all this the fact remains, as shown by our imports and exports, that we need Argentina more than Argentina needs us. We have practically stopped exporting foodstuffs, whereas Argentina has only just begun. Only a small part of her area is cultivated, and the potential value of the country is enormous. In addition, heavy duties are imposed in Argentina on most manufactured articles imported, except in the case of material directly beneficial to the development of the country, such as machinery. The reasons why the Germans in particular have gone ahead of the Americans and also the British in getting orders from Argentina are, first, because of the longer credit given; second, because of their more adaptable manner; third, because of their greater attention to quick delivery; and, fourth, because of their more exact knowledge of Spanish. As Mr. Fraser well says: "Talking through an interpreter is no good. The personal touch is lost. Spanish is a language much neglected.... I can think of no more profitable investment for a young fellow of parts wanting to enter commercial life, and without means to go into business as a principal, than thoroughly to master Spanish."

Political Parties and Party Politics in the United States. By James Albert Woodburn. Second edition, revised and enlarged. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.

An excellent book for young men who take their political duties seriously and wish to know something about political parties and political problems, for women who are expecting to vote at the next election and wish to vote intelligently, and for youthful editorial writers who are expected to inform their readers on political subjects and know little of present political conditions and less of past political history. Judging from the current political editorials, there are a good many such editorial writers in the land.

Unconscious (The). By Morton Prince, M.D., LL.D. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

The past few years in psychological investigation, as probably most of our readers are aware, have been chiefly characterized by a determined effort to solve the problem raised by certain puzzling phenomena of human experience—hypnotism, dreams, intuitions, strange lapses of memory, etc. These have pointed directly to the operation of mental processes and powers developing below the threshold of consciousness but affecting conscious life and behavior in vitally important respects. Dr. Prince's book is an attempt to show just what these "subconscious" faculties are, and the rôle they play in influencing conduct.

It is evident that, writing as he does from years of experience in clinical psychology, Dr. Prince is inclined to regard the subconscious, or, as he here terms it, the unconscious, as quite the most important fact in personality; and, after reading his exhaustive statement of hypothesis and corroborative evidence, one is strongly inclined to agree with him, provided only that one recognizes that the creative power of the subconscious is itself conditioned by previous conscious effort and awareness.

Certainly there can be no doubt that many seemingly inexplicable moods, many works of creative imagination, many peculiarities of conduct, even many idiosyncrasies of character, are the product of secretly cherished ideas of which one has no conscious knowledge. Why this should be, the material on which the subconscious feeds, and the manifest and hidden results of its functioning are impressively set forth by Dr. Prince. Perhaps of necessity he goes into his subject with a detail which may to some extent prove tedious to the casual reader; but his work remains, and will probably always remain, a classic of its kind; and no one who

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desires to be well informed regarding the progress of scientific research into the nature of man can afford to persist in ignorance of the facts which Dr. Prince so lucidly presents. It is, to be sure, not nearly so interesting a book as his "The Dissociation of a Personality." But it is far more important, far more significant, to the average workaday man than is that fascinating volume.

Place of the Church in Evolution (The). By John Mason Tyler. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.10.

This treats a much larger theme than its title indicates. It discusses the place of altruism, personality, civilization, Christianity, and the Church in evolution. Neither size nor style is forbidding to the general reader. It has less than two hundred pages and is distinctly readable and by the non-scientific reader understandable. We wish we could hope that some of our conservative religious teachers, who imagine that evolution is an enemy of religion, could and would read this little treatise with an open mind.

Religious Confessions and Confessants. By Anna Robeson Brown Burr. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.50.

This is a book about religious experience which falls into the not uncommon error of some modern writers who interpret the normal by the abnormal and the reality and nature of present-day experiences by the primitive life out of which they have grown. To interpret Luther's religious experience by his having thrown his inkstand at the devil and to forget "Eine feste Burg" and its influence on human life is as if one should decide that the brain is a useless organ because of such a case as that of Harry Thaw. To interpret the religious experience of the developed Christian by the childish fears and fancies of a savage is as if one should ask the acorn to tell him the uses and value of the oak.

Storied Windows. By A. J. de Havilland Bushnell, M.A. The Macmillan Company, New York. $4.

The books of Mr. Charles H. Sherrill, our late Minister to Argentina, on stained glass whet the appetite for such a volume as Mr. Bushnell's. Any lover of the old cathedrals, especially those of France, should own such a book as this, to be placed on the shelf alongside Mr. Sherrill's. The present volume is very instructive, but less picturesque than are those by Mr. Sherrill. Although the expression "thirteenth century" is frequently used with regard to the earliest glass, Mr. Bushnell tells us that there is a considerable amount of undoubted twelfth-century glass in France, the finest windows of that period being at Chartres and at Le Mans, which places, it is claimed, have the best twelfth-century glass in all Europe. Tourists may be surprised to know that other glass of the twelfth century may be found at Angers, Poitiers, Vendôme, Bourges, St. Quentin, Châlons-sur-Marne, Rheims, Dijon, and St. Denis. The author indicates where the best glass may be found as he describes the other periods—the early Gothic glass of the thirteenth century, the middle Gothic glass of the fourteenth century, the late Gothic glass of the fifteenth, the Renaissance glass of the sixteenth, and the decadent period in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, when translucence was sacrificed to painting and when the picture became more obvious than the glass. Fortunately some success now attends the efforts to return to the methods of the mediæval glazier.

As in Mr. Sherrill's books, we here have also helpful itineraries giving "glass centers" in certain districts of France. It is not too much to say that Mr. Sherrill and Mr. Bushnell have doubled the enjoyment of one who visits the old cathedrals.

Young Man's Jesus (A). By Bruce Barton. The Pilgrim Press, Boston. $1.

The book is better than the title, unless that means to caution the reader that it is only one aspect of the Master whom the writer wishes to depict. That aspect has sadly needed depicting, and not many have undertaken the task. Thomas Hughes's "Manliness of Christ" is the only parallel we think of; Bouck White's "Son of the Carpenter" is so patently partisan and one-sided as to be useless to the thoughtful reader and misleading to others. There is a good deal of real insight in Mr. Barton's book, but some fancy. How does he know that Christ was "big framed" and "never sick" and "never tired"? The indications in the Gospel narrative are of a man whose body was not equal to the strong spirit which dwelt within it. The strength of that spirit Mr. Barton well brings out.

Where Rolls the Oregon. By Dallas Lore Sharp. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.25.

Whatever comes from the mind and pen of this keen observer commands attention. These scattered papers are linked by his individuality and will appeal to all who really wish to know the secrets nature reveals only to her lover-students. The habits of birds, the curious instincts of herded animals on the Western plains, the real, unsentimental, yet thrilling experiences of Western Americans, whether riding broncos or driving automobiles, all claim the analytic consideration of this trained writer. For refreshment, for genuine value, and for entertainment one may well read this book.

Letters of a Woman Homesteader. By Elinore Pruitt Stewart. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.25.

When these remarkable letters began to appear in "The Atlantic," they excited great interest and some skeptical comment. It still seems almost incredible that such brilliant talent should have its only literary outlet in occasional letters. Conceding the indorsement

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of the publishers, however, we hasten to say that it will be a sad anticlimax if the author attempts to write to order. Her extraordinary freedom, her delicious humor, her unrivaled naturalness of impression and expression, could hardly escape the deadening influence of formal writing for print. Mrs. Louderer, Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, and Gavotte are as distinct literary creations as can be found in recent fiction.

Autobiography of a Happy Woman (The). Moffat, Yard & Co., New York. $1.50.

One of the two chief thoughts in this book is indicated by the title—happiness. The other, efficiency, at present a well-worn word, is fully emphasized. The happy women are the women who work. Idle women wail. Industrious women have always worked, whether in the home or out of it, and they have gloried in their work just so far as they aimed for or achieved efficiency.

The anonymous writer of these chapters tells us facts, many of them from her own experience when forced to become a wage-earner, but all of them first-hand facts. It is an inspiring narrative, one that should be read by every theorist, investigator, or worker on the commissions and surveys so common in these days. For instance, two small parts of the whole are especially instructive: the sound sense displayed in the consideration of the minimum wage in its actual working, and the biographical sketch of the woman stenographer (deserted by her husband) who found her own place in domestic service. The advice offered to the girl who longs to be a journalist is startlingly sound. "A career is not an aim, it is a result," says this practical newspaper woman. "If one acquires efficiency, the career will take care of itself." In an odd jumble of good writing and extreme colloquialism the author imparts an amazing amount of absolutely usable information, sorely needed by all women (and most men) wherever they are at work.

China Year Book, 1914 (The). By H. G. W. Woodhead, M.J.I., and H. T. Montague, B.A. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.50.

Forces Mining and Undermining China. By Rowland R. Gibson. The Century Company, New York. $2.

Two books of statistical worth concerning China have lately appeared. We have now become accustomed to expect the annual appearance of the "China Year Book." It is an increasingly valuable publication. That for this year has a special interest because of what it has to tell us about Mongolia, for in that region recent events seem more significant than in any other part of Greater China. With regard to China proper, the most important chronicle should have to do with constitutional reform. The volume contains the text of the provisional Constitution adopted at Nanking two years ago, and of the draft considered by the National Assembly at Peking last year. Both are "back numbers." But as to events which have more recently occurred the book is regrettably silent.

The other volume presents, as does the foregoing, a large variety of facts concerning economic conditions in China. The book is full not only of statistics, but is also atmospheric with the experience of its author, who knows well the Chinese temperament and conditions of life and industry. It is written with a human touch. Primarily addressed to English readers, it should equally interest American readers, for the future doubtless holds as much chance to Americans as to Englishmen in taking part in the development of oil, mining, railway, and other concessions in China. Mr. Gibson takes a rather pessimistic view of China's future. He even says that China "is rushing towards bankruptcy and foreign control." The kind of foreign control he has in mind is "an extension of the present haphazard appointments of advisers to Chinese administrative departments and a strengthening of the various nations' interest in provinces like Shantung, Mongolia, and Manchuria. The Chinese . . . really require a joint Chino-foreign government to rule the land if they are to enjoy the full benefit of a splendid industrial future." In the author's estimation China's awakening is to be emphatically commercial and industrial.

Philosophy of Giambattista Vico (The). By Benedetto Croce. Translated by R. G. Collingwood. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.60.

Students of philosophy owe a debt to Professor Croce for this introduction to the eminent Neapolitan whom Goethe regarded as for Italians the "grandfather" of modern philosophy.

Though wholly at variance with its dominant idealism, Vico's attitude to the thought of his time, two centuries ago, was revolutionary. His central doctrine was that of an immanent divine Providence controlling the course of history, and giving a staying power to faith amid all adverse appearances. In this faith he was content to be in his time a solitary and neglected voice, conscious of writing for posterity. Such is the harmony of his historical teachings with the conclusions of modern research and criticism that Professor Croce regards him as "the nineteenth century in germ." His doctrine of "reflux"—the cyclical movement of history, *i. e.*, from barbarism to civilization, and from this back to barbarism for another similar round—closely approximates the modern thought of the movement as spiral, each new round starting from a higher level. Vico's most elaborate work, "Scienza Nuova" (New Science), is the one on which he staked his reputation and wished might alone survive him.

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BY THE WAY

Instead of meeting incoming freshmen with gibes and pranks, the members of the class of 1917 of Iowa State College issue a circular to prospective members of the class of 1918 saying that "our class unanimously passed a resolution pledging the class as a whole and each member individually to a friendly, helpful attitude toward you who are to be freshmen this coming year." A reception committee of students will meet trains at the station to welcome and help newcomers "in every possible manner."

A section of the Hudson River 800 by 300 feet is to be held back by a dam that has just been completed. When the water is pumped out of the section so marked off, the dry area will be excavated by blasting in order to make room for the great new piers that New York City is to construct for ocean steamers. The new piers will be 1,050 feet in length.

Persons who have lost their legs or who are disabled in their lower extremities may still enjoy the pleasure of driving an automobile. A device has been made by the use of which the usual operations of transmission, clutch, and reverse may be accomplished by the hands instead of by the foot levers provided on most cars.

Birmingham, Alabama, has a twenty-five story building, 322 feet high. It is said to be the tallest structure in the South.

The first American yacht, according to "Shipping Illustrated" in an article on Salem's departed glories, was built in Salem waters in 1801 and was called the Jefferson. It was owned by George Crowninshield, who also built a yacht, named Cleopatra's Barge, which was "the most astonishingly luxurious vessel of her kind afloat," and which was equally astonishing as to the object for which she was planned, for she was "undoubtedly built to attempt carrying Napoleon away from St. Helena."

The school-boy's somewhat guarded enthusiasm about a visit to a Museum of Natural History, with its fossils and its stuffed birds and animals, is amusingly hit off by the answer that one of them, according to the "Christian Register," gave to the inquiry, "Where did you go with your teacher this afternoon?" "She took us to a dead circus," was the epigrammatic reply.

Should art depict the horrible? The question is suggested in an article on the work of Jean-Baptiste Carpeaux in the July "Fine Arts Journal." One of Carpeaux's groups, now in the Louvre, has for its subject the starving Count Ugolino and his children. The sculptor justified the use of the theme by an analogy with the "Laocoön." There are some sightseers, however, who like to pass quickly by that celebrated representation of a death struggle.

The oldest English barrister, William A. G. Hake, died recently in his 104th year. Mr. Hake was born in Exeter on April 5, 1811. He was called to the bar in 1835.

The moving-picture world steadily grows. More than a dozen film-making concerns have plants that are said to represent an investment of over $1,000,000 each.

Englishmen like a successful athlete, whatever his nationality. When Carpentier, the French boxer, arrived in London recently, despatches read, "a cosmopolitan crowd of 5,000 awaited his arrival, and cheered him wildly when he stepped from the train."

Mme. Nazimova, the noted Polish actress, is to come to America again this fall, to appear in a new comedy by MacDonald Hastings.

Stories as to the young lawyer's lack of clients are many. Here is one from the "Green Bag" credited to a Louisville neophyte: A friend, on entering the youthful attorney's office, observed an alarm clock on the desk. "That's a good idea," said the friend. "A man is likely to oversleep these fine mornings." The young lawyer smiled sadly. "That alarm clock was not bought for the reason you mention," said he; "I merely keep it here to wake me up when it is time to go home in the afternoon."

A periodical which offers a prize for the best joke has an original plan for selecting the judges who are to award the prize. It says: "The awards will be made by three judges. Two of the judges will be selected for their sense of humor; and, in order that there may be fair play, the third judge will be selected from candidates lacking such a quality." This seems to be a jab at the "expert."

"More strange than most romances" is a will case now pending in England. The Rev. Charles Slingsby left a fortune to Lieutenant Slingsby, of San Francisco, and an additional $500,000 to Lieutenant Slingsby's heir. The latter bequest is being contested on the ground that the child in question is a substituted baby. The real heir, it is claimed, died. More than a score of American witnesses have been examined in the case in London.

The new railway line from Buenos Aires, Argentina, to Asuncion, Paraguay, is equipped with restaurant cars which are provided with pianos, so that passengers may enjoy music while dining. These cars are handsomely designed, and are adorned with palms and other decorative plants.

An elementary public school in Chicago is to be named in memory of the late Jacob A. Riis.

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